

**VOL. XXIX**

NO. 16.

# JOHN DUFFY OF WILMOT PASSES AWAY

The funeral will be held tomorrow at 2:00 p. m., at the Wilmot M. E. church, the members of the M. W. A., having charge with burial in the Wilmot cemetery.

## Foot and Mouth Disease is Cause of Stopping Farmers Institute at Libertyville

DEATH OF  
SAMEUL S.  
GREENLEAF

The deceased was engaged for 75 years in the shoe business in Lake and McHenry counties, a record probably never equaled by any other man in the state or country. Had he lived until the 23 day of January, 1916, he would have celebrated his 38 birthday.

Busy People's Column of  
Interesting News In  
Condensed Form

# SOUTH-BOUND FREIGHT HITS MILK WAGON

Lewis Schultz, who drives the Isbest-er team and picks up the milk from the various farms and delivers it to the Grayslake milk plant each day, was making his usual trip on Wednesday and while crossing the tracks was struck by a south-bound freight with very serious results.

## Association Met at Grayslake Saturday, Sends Appeal to Legislature First Move

NEXT MEETING JANUARY 4

The main address of the meeting last Saturday was given by the Honorable A. D. Gash, president of the Illinois highway commission. Mr. Gash told how the state is willing to co-operate in every way to make the work of the association a success. He told of many of the advantages to be obtained and said the cause is a most worthy one. He told of the various ways of financing the building of good roads and told of certain obstacles could be overcome.

SHOULD BELONG TO CLUB

**Every Auto Driver Ought to Be a  
Member of the Local Organization,  
for Many Reasons.**

"This takes time and money, and who is to furnish the time and money if not the man who is to be benefited by them? If any car owner has not united with his fellows, it should engage his attention at once. Much as has been done, there is infinitely more that remains undone, and every new member, every additional helper, means enlarged and increased opportunity of doing the right thing. Get in touch with your local organization to-day. It needs you and you need it."

## DEAN VIVIAN EXPLAINS HOW TO BUILD UP SOIL

HEAD OF OHIO AGRICULTURAL  
COLLEGE GIVES ESSENTIALS  
FOR SUCCESS IN DAIRYING  
MIXED FARMING AND GARDEN-  
ING OPERATIONS

Dean Alfred Vivian of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State university, brought out the above five points in a lecture to the institute speakers of Ohio recently. He explained that he was not advocating any new doctrines, but that his statements were old truths dressed up in new clothes.

## County Agent Reports Results.

County Agent Harry Gray of Wolla county, Indiana, states that one of his members has made a good demonstration of fertilizing wheat and oats. He had two plots of wheat side by side this last season. The fertilized plot made 27 1/2 bushels and the unfertilized 11 1/2 bushels. On five acres of oats where fertilizers were used, 400 bushels were made, or 80 bushels per acre.

EAT APPLES AND BE GOOD.

so solemnly enough the London Chronicle relates that a former governor of Millbank prison said, that he "always had hopes of the final reformation of a prisoner, no matter how violent or depraved he might be, so long as he retained an appetite for apples." Everybody has known for a long time that apples were good and good for people. What other moral of the gods combines so truly and delicately the sylvan of Juno, the gold of July, the fragrance of summer winds, the sharpness of early frost, the richness of the earth and the splendor of the heavens? What boy was ever worth counting who did not eat more apples than he ought? And what man, with the epicure's touch added to his Jewish love, does not at the bottom of his heart recognize that to put apples between fleshy crusts is to mingle nectar and ambrosia? Let the frost be ever so thick on the pumpkin and the shepherds find their misplacement never so plain—these are for occasions. But apples are for living. But about apples and morals. We think that's fairly evident. It's not a cause, but a past. What it means is that no man who retains his affection for apple has lost his kinship with human nature. And no man who still shares common human feelings can be a monster, or wholly bad and past hope of living.

TO HOLD OTHER MEETINGS

The second, the meetings were postponed and some given up entirely. What shall be done this year? A five day meeting has been arranged to be held at Libertyville on January 11-15. Shall we give them up or go to other towns and hold them? We have a four days' meeting in February at Barrington, Wauconda, Milburn and Russell, one day at each place. On account of the quarantine of Libertyville township we will not be permitted to hold meetings there. Shall we give up the meeting planned. Now it's up to the farmers to decide what is to be done.

## PRODUCTION AND USES OF 'SPUDS' DISCUSSED

DR. HORTON, IN ADDRESS BEFORE MARKETING CONFERENCE, CLASSES IGNORANCE AND MARKETING AS CHIEF OBSTACLES TO PROFITS.

"Ignorance of production and economic laws is the great obstacle to profitable growing. Another serious obstacle is the defective marketing system, which is not elastic enough to handle a big crop without demoralization," said Dr. H. E. Horton, agricultural commissioner, American Steel and Wire company, at the marketing conference in Chicago recently. "As far as production is concerned, the drawbacks can be eliminated. The intelligent use of fertilizers will increase the yields and plant selection will raise the quality.

Doctor Horton pointed out the many industrial uses of potatoes which are just being started in the United States, but which are developed in Germany to a high degree. Potato flakes, potato flour and dried potato preparations for food are being used extensively by the European armies. "There is a common error prevalent that fertilizers are not needed on rich soils," he said. "From a wide study of soils and close observations over a number of years, I have unavowed seen nothing that would justify that conclusion. Experiments show the opposite, that the richest soils respond quickest to application of available plant food," added Doctor Horton, in his address.

## Well-Fed Plants Best Growers

Make a plant healthy and strong and increase its powers to withstand unfavorable conditions of weather and insect pests. A well-fed plant is able to heal up injuries rapidly and to make the necessary growth for maturity within the growing season. Experiments have also been reported to show that certain classes of plants prefer the withered stalks and leaves of plants that are poorly nourished because the sap is concentrated.

## Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY  
**Lake County Title and Trust Co.**  
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.  
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS

C J Arbogast and wf. to A	
H Pretzel Part of lot 3	
Nippersink Club sub Fox	
Lake w d	\$ 10 00
T W Smith and wf to E H	
Krapp lot 141 Shaws Long	
Lake sub w d	100 00
T w Smith and wf to Geo	
orgia A Krapp lot 114	
Shaws Long Lake sub w d	100 00
W B Walrath and wf to	
Mary E H Snyder lot 122	
Shaws - West Antioch sub	
w d	1 00
A H Craig and wf to W C	
Williams lot 6 blk b	
Craigs add to Antioch w	
d	355 00
Harriet W Woodbury to W	
M Sheridan lot 17 Beach	
Grove sub West Antioch	
twp w d	3000 00

**DOESN'T PAY TO GUESS**

TAKE PRECAUTIONS TO AVOID  
AUTO FREEZING

**Good Solution That Will Do the Work  
Is Described Below—How to  
Test Its Qualities.**

It very often happens that the automobile owner is responsible for freezing his engine by thinking "It won't get cold enough tonight," and keeps it up night after night until finally a night comes when it does get cold enough, and the result is his cylinder burst. Freezing water is not particularly where it breaks a cylinder, and frequently it is cracked in a place very hard to weld, and is thereafter one continual source of trouble.

A good habit to form is one that, when you don't know, don't guess, but train.

It is better to spend time putting  
in water than paying to have cylinder  
and radiator troubles repaired.

A good anti-freezing solution is one part alcohol, one part glycerin and one part water. This solution will not freeze at twenty degrees below zero, but it will leak out and evaporate. If you will take a sample every time you put in extra water, dilute it a little more than that which is in your engine, and set it in a cold place, you will not leak.

an tell when to put in more alcohol. Glycerin will not evaporate, so does not need replenishing so often.—R. Bradley, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

## VETERANS IN BUSINESS

Modern business recognizes the fact that not all the acumen is with the slowly fledged and that the right man in the right place has at any age his market-value. The judgment of a senior as well as the dynamic enthusiasm of a junior properly has its innings. If the older men lack the fervor of impatient youth, they call to play other qualities of foresight and insight. The older men are coming to their own. Age when it does not kill actual deterioration is an asset, too. An important part of what the veteran has to give is his loyalty to a tradition, as well as the wisdom gained by experience. He is a true patriot of the business of his house. He considers its interests and not merely his own welfare. He is as proud of its reputation as he is of his personal glory. This kind of loyalty it pays to cultivate and to encourage. Any going concern lives not simply upon getting a price for its output, but on creating its own workshops the spirit of harmonious content that breeds co-operation.

Elimination of the greater part of noise that now accompanies the operation of street cars and elevated subway trains is a prospect of immediate future as the result of noiseless wheel, which is described in illustration, in Popular Mechanic Magazine. A street car equipped with wheels of this kind and recently subjected to test runs at Portland, Me., is reported to have run as noiselessly as an automobile. The wheel is made of two sections, and is in effect a wheel within a wheel. The inner section is fixed to the axle while the outer section takes the bearing on the track. Between the two sections is a cushion of rubber of special composition which absorbs the vibrations caused by the grind of the tire on the track and by irregularities in the track, and it is this that gives the wheel its noiseless qualities.



## GIVE UP CAMPAIGN

BRITAIN WITHDRAWS 100,000 TROOPS FROM THE DARDANELLES.

## MAY HELP DEFEND SALONIKI

London Says That Forces Have Abandoning the Suvla and Anzac Districts—Losses Have Been Heavy.

London, Dec. 22.—The British troops at the Suvla and Anzac districts of Gallipoli peninsula have been withdrawn.

The following official statement regarding this step was issued here on Monday:

"All the troops at Suvla and Anzac, together with their guns and stores, have been successfully transferred, with insignificant casualties, to another sphere of operations."

Operations in sectors of the front at Gallipoli other than those from which troops have been withdrawn are to be continued, it is intimated in another official statement. The withdrawal was effected without knowledge of the movement on the part of the Turks, it is declared.

"Further details of the evacuation of the Anzac and Suvla zones have been received," says the official statement. "Without the Turks being aware of the movement, a great army has been withdrawn from one of the areas occupied in the closest of contact with the enemy. By this contraction of the front operations at other points of the line will be more effectively carried out."

"Sir Charles Monro gives great credit for this skillfully conducted transfer of forces to the generals commanding and the royal navy."

The war office statement leaves the public to draw its own conclusions as to the destination of these Australian and United Kingdom forces, which must be well over 100,000 strong, but it is widely conjectured that any southward sweep of the Teutonic or Hungarian armies in the Balkans, whether from the north, west or east, will sooner or later come in contact with them.

In giving the house of commons information of the withdrawal, as announced by the war office, Premier Asquith added that the transfer was made in pursuance of a decision reached by the cabinet some time ago. "The operation so successfully carried out," said the premier, "reflects the utmost credit upon the general on the spot, upon the admirals, the staff and all ranks of both the army and the navy."

The Suvla bay and Anzac cove positions are on the north coast of Gallipoli peninsula. Anzac cove is about sixteen miles from the tip. Suvla bay is five miles farther on.

Some of the bitterest fighting of the Dardanelles campaign has taken place at these positions.

The Anzac region, which takes its name from the initials of the Australian and New Zealand army corps, has been the scene of furious attempts of the invaders to thrust back the Turks. Here, as at Suvla bay, the allies have been able to achieve no striking successes.

The loss of life at both these positions has been very heavy.

## PEACE DECLARED IN MEXICO

Villa Troops Turn Juarez Over to Carranza—General Expected to Enter U. S. as Political Refugee.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 22.—The city of Juarez, Villa's only source of revenue and supplies, became a Carranzista possession on Monday. The Villa garrison evacuated upon instructions from the Villa council of war at Chihuahua. Gov. Fdlo Avila has been appointed Villa's successor as supreme commander of the conventionalist forces.

Peace agreement papers were signed here whereby the Villa faction in northern Mexico concludes peace terms with the de facto government of Mexico.

A chief for the territory surrendered to the Carranza government is to be selected by Carranza.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The state department officials have decided to grant General Villa the asylum accorded a political refugee. This decision has been sent to General Funston by the war department for transmission to Villa or his representatives.

Taft Ill in Wisconsin.

La Crosse, Wis., Dec. 22.—Former President William Howard Taft arrived here on Sunday 11 and was taken to the home of a former classmate at Yale, George W. Burton, where he was put to bed immediately. Mr. Taft arose at ten o'clock in the morning, feeling much improved.

U. S. Aviator Is Hurt Badly.

Guatemala City, Guatemala, Dec. 22.—In making a flight, Instructor Jorvan of the aviation school here fell with his machine and was injured, probably mortally. Jorvan is well known in aviation circles in New York.

Plan an Attack on Kiel Canal.

New York, Dec. 22.—England is making elaborate preparations for a big aerial attack on the German fleet in the Kiel canal, according to O. O. Rohmann, an aeroplane expert, who arrived on the steamer St. Paul.

## VILLA LEAVES ARMY

GENERAL RESIGNS AS LEADER OF REVOLT AGAINST CARRANZA IN MEXICO.

## WILL LIVE IN UNITED STATES

Plans to Reside in This Country With His Wife, If He Is Permitted to Cross the Border—Deserted by Some of His Generals.

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 21.—Gen. Francisco Villa has resigned his place as leader of the Mexican revolution and has left Chihuahua City to find refuge in the United States. It is understood he and Mrs. Villa will settle down here if Villa is permitted to enter the country.

Simultaneously with receipt of this news code telegrams have reached here from the Villa capital saying that "peace has been declared and there will be no more fighting."

On the other hand, it is not generally admitted here that the revolution is ended. Indeed, it is asserted that the revolution will receive new impetus from the absence of Villa and substitution of a leader who is said to be Governor Avila of Chihuahua state.

Confirmation of Villa's retirement was brought to federal officers here by Mrs. Francisco Villa in person. Mrs. Villa, it is said, declared that General Villa had consented to retire from the revolution, but only temporarily, and that he would not come to the United States unless he was assured he would not be arrested and subjected to extradition proceedings, as had General Huerta.

Should his party not succeed in eliminating General Carranza within a reasonable time, she said, he would seek to return to Mexico and again assume the chieftainship.

General Villa's determination to fight the Carranza government "until death" was broken, it was learned, by pressure of his generals, the weight of his defeat in Sonora and the counsel of his wife. Villa announced his decision at a council of his generals at Chihuahua City. Resigning command, he said:

"I have been surrounded by traitors and my men will no longer fight. I sent 1,500 men to defend Santa Rosalia, and they joined Carranza without a struggle. "I do not want to sacrifice you. I will go to the border, cross to the United States, if I am permitted, and there live with my family. If I am not permitted to do so, I will go to Europe."

Previous to renouncing his command, General Villa was united to Mrs. Villa in a civil marriage.

An episode of the intrigues of Villa chieftains occurred at the border. The word had been given in Juarez for "officers to take care of themselves," and it resulted in a scurrying of officers in bewilderment.

At a conference of United States military officials, state and city authorities and representatives of the Carranza and Villa governments, held at El Paso recently, it was requested by the Villa delegation that Gen. Francisco Villa and his brother, Hipolito Villa, financial agent of the Villa government, be permitted to cross the border unhindered by legal, criminal or civil action.

Villa left Chihuahua on horseback for the border last night, planning to meet one of his big automobiles and complete the trip in it.

## MOUNT ETNA AGAIN IS ACTIVE

Red-Hot Lava, Melting Snow on Mountain Sides, Produces Wonderful Effect at Night.

Catania, Sicily, Dec. 20.—Mount Etna is considerably active again and is emitting red-hot lava, which, streaming along the sides of the mountain and melting the snow, produces a wonderful effect, especially at night. Glowing cinders and smoke form an umbrella-shaped cloud above the volcano.

## CHEYENNE THEATER BURNS

Fire for Time Threatens Destruction of Hotel and Bank Building—Two Persons Injured.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 20.—Fire, which started in the business district, destroyed the open house and for a time threatened the First National Bank building and the Plains hotel. Two persons were injured by falling brick and flying glass.

Two Detectives Are Killed.

Little Falls, N. J., Dec. 20.—Two detectives, Robert Shannon of East Orange and Frederick Alertz of Bloomfield, were killed and two other detectives wounded when they attempted to arrest Antonio Fetterick here. Fetterick escaped.

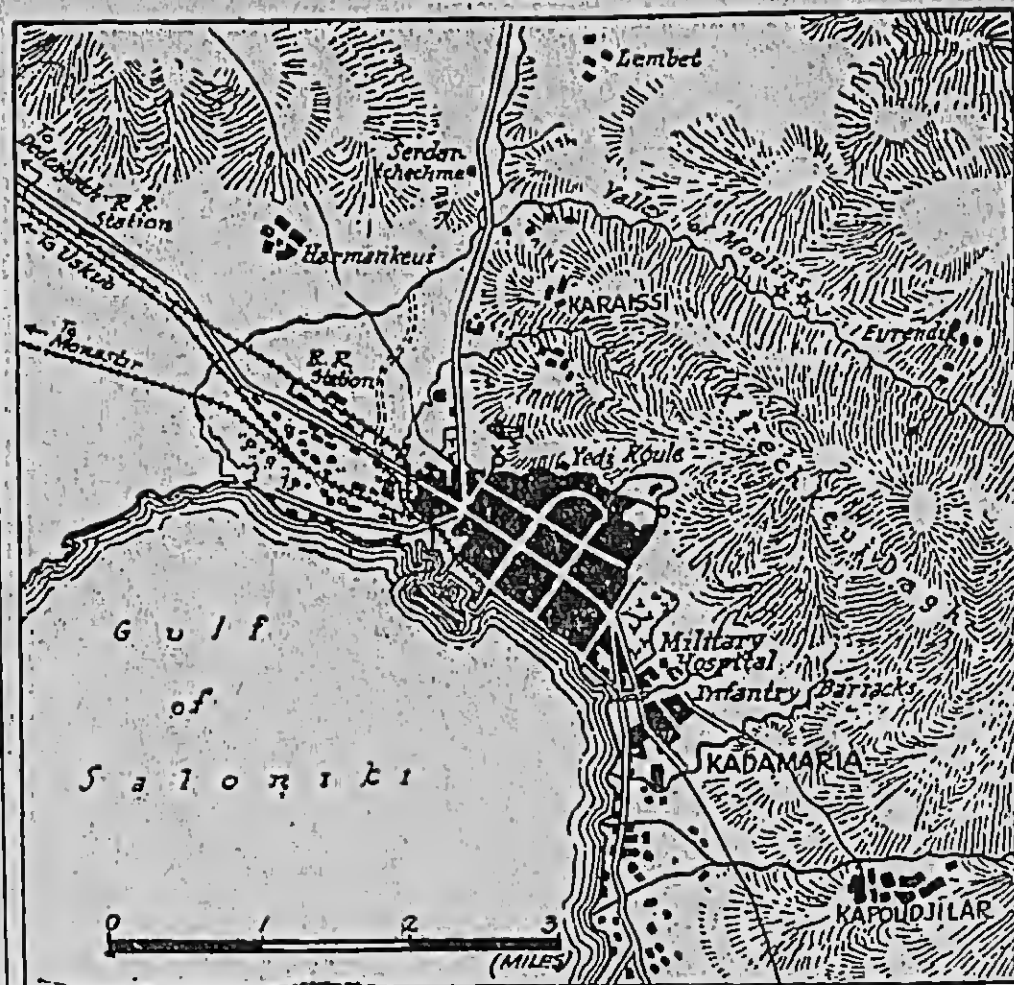
Wives Desert Two Brothers.

Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 20.—H. A. Miskell and W. E. Miskell, brothers, and married on the same date, both had the same luck in matrimony, according to their divorce petitions filed here. Both charge desertion.

Shells Hit Allied Cruiser.

Constantinople, Dec. 20.—An allied cruiser that was bombarding the Turkish position on the Gallipoli peninsula was struck by Turkish shells and forced to withdraw, it was announced by the Ottoman war office.

## SALONIKI AND ENVIRONS



The Greeks have withdrawn nearly all their troops from Saloniki and the allies are falling back on that city and preparing to defend it.

## GEN. FRENCH IS OUSTED CHICAGO STRIKE ENDED

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG CHIEF OF BRITISH IN FRANCE. TROUBLE ON BELT LINE SETTLED BY ARBITRATION.

Change in Commanders May Mean That Allies Contemplate New Drive Against Germans. Men Return to Work When U. S. Mediation Agent Brings About an Understanding.

London, Dec. 17.—Lieut. Gen. Sir Douglas Haig has been appointed to succeed Field Marshal Sir John French in command of the British armies in France and Flanders.

The new commander of the British in the western field is considerably younger than the veteran he succeeds, but he has had vast experience in actual war. General Haig is fifty-four years old.

General Haig was educated at Oxford and joined the Seventh Hussars in 1885. He served in the Sudan in 1898 and won medals for valor at Atbara and Khartoum. With General French he participated in the South African war, where he again won promotions and medals for distinguished service. In 1912 he was made general officer commanding at Aldershot. When the present war began he was given command of the First Army corps.

The belief is general that the choice of General Haig for commander in chief in France means preparations for the initiation of a more vigorous campaign in the West, presumably in conjunction with offensive movements in the Russian, Balkan and Italian zones of operations.

## NEW POSTMASTERS NAMED

Senate Gets President's Nominations for Many Towns in the Middle West.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The president on Thursday sent the following nominations of postmasters to the senate:

Michigan—John O'Meara, Escanaba; Illinois—May N. Prill, Centralia; Thomas J. Hopkins, Wenona; O. H. Johnson, Deven; James H. Spilker, Bushnell; John P. Bushmeyer, Colchester; George H. Hart, Nauvoo; H. Bruce Schreyer, New Windsor; Robert Sherrard, Oak Park; Louis W. Richter, Melrose Park.

Indiana—John C. Kling, Frankton; Edward S. Edgar, Winchester; William H. Johnston, Crawfordsville; Joseph T. Stahl, Kendallville; William T. Newton, Iosedeale; Ralph W. McConnell, Oxford; Charles V. Hirt, Batesville; Frank W. Boren, Owensville.

## TRUCE IN BASEBALL WAR

Peace Declared Between Three Big Leagues—Weagham to Get Cubes.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Through the action of the American league in accepting the proposals from the National and Federal leagues a truce was declared here on Wednesday. A peace agreement will be drawn up in the next two or three days and the chances are will be signed soon.

Terms of the treaty were not revealed, but the main points are known to call for the dissolution of the Gilmore circuit through mergers with several National league teams and perhaps the Cleveland club.

The Cubs will be transferred to President Weagham and his partners on the North side, while Phil Ball will in all probability get control of the St. Louis Cardinals.

Steamer Blows Up; Ten Lost.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The gasoline schooner Manomet blew up and sank twenty miles off Cape Ann, Mass. Four of the crew were landed at Rockport, Mass., and ten are missing, according to a wireless received here.

Panama Canal Again Open.

Panama, Dec. 21.—The Panama canal, which has been closed since September 18 last by the worst slide in its history, will be opened again for the passage of vessels drawing less than twenty feet this week.

## TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 18.—Expressing the desire to "fly once before retiring to a quiet life," Mrs. Lulu Comstock, aged seventy-four, of this city, arranged for a flight on Thursday with Aviator Anton Meyerhoff, Jr., that ended with the falling of the flying boat in the waters of San Diego bay and the death of the woman. The aviator was rescued.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Jess Willard, heavyweight champion boxer, and Fred Fulton have been matched. Articles of agreement closing the fight were signed at the Morrison hotel by Tom Jones for the titleholder, Mike Collins for Fulton and Tom Andrews for Promoters Tommy Burns and Dominick Tortorich. The fight is to take place in New Orleans March 4.

London, Dec. 20.—The Times announces the death of Sir Henry Roscoe, the noted scientist.

New York, Dec. 20.—J. P. Morgan & Co. announced that they would give all employees a year's salary as a Christmas gift.

Fort Erie, Ont., Dec. 20.—Five business houses were destroyed and the entire trade center of the town threatened by a \$30,000 fire.

Springfield, Mass., Dec. 20.—Four hundred machinists employed at the River plant of the New England Westinghouse company at Chicopee Falls struck. They demand increased pay.

New Air Attack Near Metz.

London, Dec. 21.—Pauline Walton, seventeen years old, was found sitting bolt upright on the edge of her bed, her head almost severed. Police and relatives were unable to assign any motive for the murder.

Texas Girl Found Slain.

Paris, Tex., Dec. 21.—Pauline Walton, seventeen years old, was found sitting bolt upright on the edge of her bed, her head almost severed. Police and relatives were unable to assign any motive for the murder.

## WAR TAX BILL WINS

MEASURE IS PASSED BY THE U. S. SENATE BY VOTE OF 45 TO 29.

## SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT

Tax Is Extended for One Year—Fight Made on Measure by Senator Smoot and Other Republican Leaders—Underwood Makes Maiden Speech.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The administration's first revenue bill, extending the emergency war tax for one year, was passed by the senate on Friday by a vote of 45 to 29. The measure was signed by the president.

Mr. Smoot of Utah, a Republican member of the senate finance committee, moved to limit the time extension of the war taxes to June 30, 1916. This amendment was rejected 25 to 50, by a party vote, except that five Republicans—Mr. Clapp of Minnesota, Mr. Curtis of Kansas, Mr. Harding of Ohio, Mr. Jones of Washington and Mr. Kenyon of Iowa, refused to seem to support even that extension and voted against it.

Mr. Underwood's maiden speech was a great personal triumph. He has not been assigned to the finance committee, which has particular jurisdiction over all fiscal matters, but his experience in the house has made him the recognized Democratic authority on finance.

Mr. Underwood by three quiet questions induced Senator Penrose to admit that the Republicans did not want protection to exclude foreign competition; that foreign imports under the Democratic tariff had not therefore injured the industries of the country and that the country with the Underwood act still in force was now highly prosperous.

## FIVE DIE IN TRAIN WRECK

Eleven Others Hurt When Cars Crash on the Baltimore & Ohio at Felton, Pa.

Chester, Pa., Dec. 20.—Five persons were killed and eleven injured, one probably fatally, in a rear-end collision between an accommodation train bound from Wilmington to Chester and a train of empty express cars on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad on Friday night at Felton, two miles south of this city.

Two of the dead were employees of the railroad and two were negro passengers. Daniel Challenger, a passenger of Philadelphia, was the fifth victim. All the injured lived in Philadelphia and Chester or in nearby towns.

## TITANIC OWNERS MAKE OFFER

White Star Line Agrees to Settle All Claims for Lives Lost—\$500,000 to Americans.

New York, Dec. 20.—The White Star line has agreed to pay \$500,000 in settlement of all claims arising from the sinking of the Titanic on April 15, 1912, when more than 1,500 persons were drowned, attorneys for the line announced here on Friday.

Of this amount approximately \$500,000 would be distributed among American claimants, \$50,000 to British claimants, and \$114,000 would be required for interest and expenses in connection with the numerous suits. The agreement must be acted upon by December 30 to become operative.

## FIFTEEN DIE IN TORNADO

Many Killed and Injured at Cullum, Miss.—Twister Causes Heavy Damage to Property.

Meridian, Miss., Dec. 20.—A tornado that swept through Lauderdale and Kemper counties on Friday destroyed the town of Cullum, killed at least 15 persons and injured 50. In Meridian three persons were killed and many injured. Five houses were blown down at Dippot, 12 miles north, but no persons were injured.

Several buildings and a section of the Bailey forest at Bailey were destroyed, as were also numerous buildings at Gilles.

The tornado swept into Alabama.

## ENVOY TO MEXICO IS PICKED

Naming of Henry P. Fletcher as Ambassador Restores Relations Between Nations.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Henry P. Fletcher, new ambassador to Chile, was nominated on Friday by President Wilson for ambassador to Mexico. Eliseo Arredondo already has been appointed Mexican ambassador to the United States and Mr. Fletcher's nomination restores diplomatic relations between the two countries, broken off nearly three years ago.

Germana Inspect Route to Egypt.

Gonova, Dec. 21.—German railway officials have arrived at Constantinople to inspect the military railway being built from Damascus, supposedly for the Turkish invasion of Egypt.

Ship Damaged by Fire.

Bordeaux, Dec. 21.—Fire broke out on the steamer Lord Ormeau, which arrived here from New York, having a general cargo and horses. The horses were saved. The cause of the fire is unknown.

## DO YOU NEED A KIDNEY REMEDY?

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it may be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle healing herb compound—a physician's prescription which has proved its great curative value in thousands of the most distressing cases according to reliable testimony.

All druggists in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may have a sample size bottle of this always reliable preparation by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.—Adv.

## AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. 10 Worries Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercrème emollients for all skin troubles. Sample each free by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XV, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Was In Great Luck.

"Yes, sir," said the trust magnate, proudly, "I am the architect of my own fortune."

"Well," rejoined the friendly critic, "all I've got to say is that it's a lucky thing for you there were no building inspectors around when you were constructing it."

## Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

## An Innovation.

"I have a new idea for a motion picture play."

"Tell me about it."

"I'm sick and tired of seeing Apollon of the screen make love. I'm going to introduce a hero with a harellip."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes.

Make a look older than you are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Rub Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

And Get It.

"I hear that poor Bill got blown up in a powder factory."

"He told me he was expecting a raise."

Plies Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or sore eyes. First application gives relief. "Poz."

At the Door.

Opportunity—They don't answer my knock.

The Wolf—Then they will answer my mmo.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

There seems to be quite a difference between the girl who is simply perfect and the girl who is perfectly simple.

When all others fail to please

Try Denison's Coffee.

The rolling stone gathers no moss, but the high roller scatters a lot of "dust."

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

MOONE'S

Emerald Oil

THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED

ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

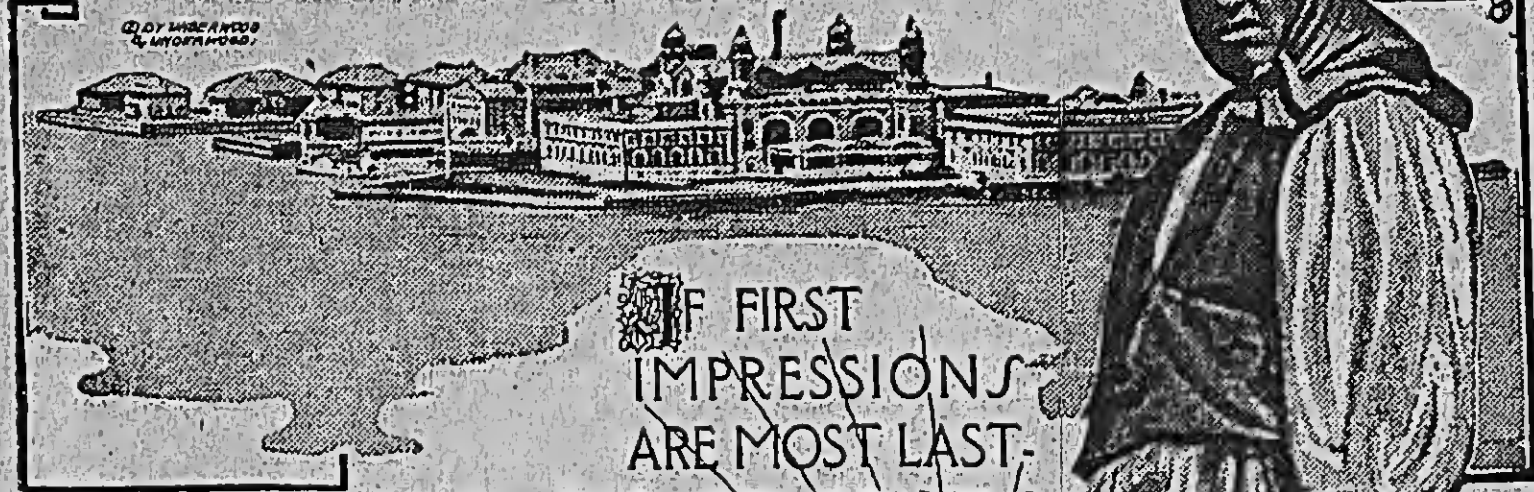
For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicose disappear with its use. Price \$1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample on receipt of 10c from

Moore Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.



# THEIR FIRST AMERICAN CHRISTMAS



THE FIRST Christmas away from home is usually filled with sadness and a powerful sense of homesickness. That is the reason why so much attention is paid to making the newly arrived foreigners cheerful at this season of the year. One can easily imagine how barren a Yuletide without the incidentals and frivolities of the season would be to these poor folk, who are not only separated from their homes, but are in a new country, among new faces and strange surroundings. Naturally, they would miss the merry-making of the old country and the greetings of their lifelong friends, says the Philadelphia North American.

IF FIRST IMPRESSIONS ARE MOST LASTING FOREIGNERS WHO ARRIVE IN AMERICA DURING THE JOYOUS CHRISTMAS SEASON WILL ALWAYS HAVE FOND MEMORIES OF OUR BIG HOSPITALITY



PRESENTS TO IMMIGRANT CHILDREN

But, as it is, these thoughts it across the mind and are lost. So much attention is paid to making light the hearts of the new arrivals that there is no time for retrospection or sad memories. Should they arrive on Christmas eve, the day before or even on Christmas itself, immediately there begins a round of festivities. The happy times are not of one day's duration, but last clear until New Year's day. In the first place, a tree is usually erected at the docks, and here the regular ship visitors, with many of the city's social workers, and the new arrivals in finding their friends and distributing toys and candies to the children.

If one wants to see life in its various phases and the real Christmas spirit exemplified, this is the place to go, for here many happy holiday reunions take place—the greetings between husbands and wives, fathers and children, grown-up children and their aged parents, brothers and sisters and sweethearts. Each case has its own story and each holds its own interest.

There is no false modesty here, and the knowledge that other eyes are gazing on their greetings never mars the warmth and affection displayed in the tight embraces. Here, too, the customs of every country are brought into notice. Some kiss on one cheek and then on the other, while others prefer the more familiar method. Some men kiss one another as fervently as they do the women, while others merely clasp the hands of their relatives.

These scenes, it is true, take place at all times of the year, but the coming of Christmas seems to bring more joy into the meetings. There is a double reason for rejoicing, as the families are not only reunited, but are spending the holidays together once more.

In some cases the rejoicing is triple-fold, for many of the Christmas leases come here at special landings and before the Yuletide sun has set will have become brides.

This year there will not be as many Christmas brides, for the girls living in the war-ridden countries will be needed at home to till the soil while their fathers and brothers are off to the front. Besides, the ships of the American lines are the only vessels reaching this port. This means that there will be a marked falling off in every type of foreigner, except those who are able to reach the English ports.

This cases of those who do come

from the war-stricken countries are even more pathetic than usual. They have perhaps lost their homes in the ravages of the war and invested their last savings in purchasing their passages, or they have lost relatives near and dear in the conflict and have come here to forget their loss and sufferings.

It is here that the biggest celebration is held, and here that the sympathy extended by the charitable workers is manifested. The others have been reunited to their friends and are assured of happy holidays, but these poor folk are forced to spend the season isolated in the detention houses. Without the cheer, their lives would indeed be miserable on this day of all days, for they are not permitted to leave the building, the windows of which are barred and wherein their only companions are their fellow immigrants, many of whom speak different tongues.

But the gloom is dispelled, and instead happiness reigns supreme throughout the festival time. There are two big days—Christmas itself, when a chicken dinner is served and fruit and candies distributed to the foreigners; then, on the following afternoon, a real Yuletide party is held in which representatives of almost every nationality under the sun usually take part. Last year 300 men, women and children from scores of countries were the guests of honor. This year the numbers will not be nearly as large, and it is a question if there will be more than a score or two of immigrants.

All of which means that the festivities and jollification will be on a large scale, for with fewer mouths to feed and fewer presents to buy it only stands to reason that those in charge can be more liberal. The entertainment usually starts early in the afternoon. The gong is sounded, and the immigrants, escorted by the matrons and attendants, are brought to the dining room, where they take their regular places at the tables.

When they are all assembled the fun begins. Notwithstanding the difficulty of entertaining those of various nationalities, the performance is always a success, for the headliner is a slight-of-hand artist. This is one thing that interests all at the one time, for speech is unnecessary. All kinds of things disappear, to the amazement and amusement of the onlookers. Newspapers and rags are transformed into toys and candies for the children.

## FRUIT-PICKING DEVICE

To simplify the work of gathering fruit which does not necessarily require hand picking, a canvas apron device has been invented which in appearance is similar to a large umbrella. The device is described in Popular Mechanics Magazine. It is so arranged that it may be placed about the trunk of a tree, forming a funnel into which apples or oranges are caught as a tree is shaken. In

the center of the device is a cloth arranged in such manner as to break the fall of the fruit as it rolls into the chutes and is discharged in baskets or boxes placed on the ground. The canvas is supported by radial arms which may be folded over one side to permit the device, which is mounted on a cart, to be wheeled between the various rows of trees in an orchard.

empty cups are filled with coffee in the twinkling of an eye and ice cream appears on an empty saucer just as quickly—that is, after a cloth has been placed over the saucer and the mystic words pronounced. To the foreigners the magician is a novelty; they never tire of his tricks and stunts and greet the class of his performance with much applause. The encore brings the best part of the program, for that has been carefully saved until the last. A cloth is stuffed into a high hat, and when it is withdrawn, flags of every nation appear.

Clowns and pantomime artists perform stunts for the children, and these are received with much delight. Then Italian and Polish singers, as well as those of other nationalities, render national airs and anthems. The immigrants often oblige by singing the various songs of their fatherlands. The program is generally arranged so that all will be pleased. It is true that all cannot join in the one chorus, but those of the different nationalities join their representative singers in the refrains of their favorite Christmas hymns. Interpreters are always on hand to give any necessary explanations.

After the concert refreshments are served and gifts and candy distributed among the grown-ups. Handkerchiefs and various other useful presents are given to the women and cigars to the men.

Then comes the real treat. The children are gathered around the tree and the gift-filled stockings and the Noah's Ark and other attractive candy boxes are taken from the branches and distributed among the little ones. It is pleasing to watch the joy on the faces of these children as they receive their gifts, and all of them join together in examining their stockings and in having a good time in general.

This scene around the Christmas tree would be hard to equal, for here are to be found Italian, Polish, Hungarian, German, Russian, English, Scotch and in fact, the little ones from every part of Europe. Last year there was an interesting group of three Hindu children, who were the pets of the station.

If the weather is not too severe the children are usually permitted to play on the roof garden at the close of the festivities, and there the toys are distributed by the young aids, who assist the workers. The children have plenty of room to indulge in the games and they have the time of their lives.

What is probably the most interesting feature of the Yuletide parties is the fact that the representatives of every denomination unite with the matrons and nurses in lightening the hearts and making merry the immigrants. A real holiday spirit is displayed, for there is no distinction of race, color or nationality. Jews and Gentiles join in singing those from every country, and in last year's contingent there were even three stowaways, who had been taken from a ship on Christmas eve.

### Neck and Neck

Would-Be Hunter—Horo, I am, tied to my desk, during the hunting season. Wish I was a young bachelor minister just after Christmas!

His Friend—Elucidate? W. B. H.—Oh, I might be able to exchange some of the ties.—Albany Argus.

### The Idea

"I see where a very clever dog is the star of a play lately produced." "I suppose they did that to make it a howling success."



President and Mrs. Wilson.

## SIMPLE RITES MARK WILSON WEDDING

President and Bride Go to Virginia to Spend Honeymoon—Guest List Is Limited—Wedding Dinner Follows the Service—No Hint of Officialdom Allowed to Creep In.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Edith Galt were married Saturday night at the home of the latter, 1308 Twentieth street. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of St. Margaret's Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, which is attended by the Wilson family.

After a day of fluctuating lights and shades and a wedding morning that broke in wild storm the sun shone out and made possible the prediction that "happy will be the bride that the sun shone on."

The wedding ceremony was witnessed only by the closest relatives of the president and of his bride.

President Wilson and his bride will spend their honeymoon at Hot Springs, Va. They left Washington at 11:10 o'clock in a private car attached to a special train.

At Hot Springs they will live at the Homestead hotel, where a wing has been reserved for them until after New Year's day.

Denied the privilege of witnessing the wedding, crowds hung about the White House and the modest home of Mrs. Galt during the afternoon.

As the White House car drew up at the Galt home the president was recognized and the crowds cheered wildly.

Wedding Is Very Simple.

The wedding of the president and Mrs. Galt was as simple and as private as it was possible to make it. Not a hint of officialdom was permitted to creep into it.

The ceremony occupied twelve minutes.

The entrance hall, which is small, but is handsomely furnished, was decorated in a scheme of red and green in keeping with the advent season.

The drawing room, where the ceremony was performed, was all in green, with orchids, touches of bright color and being tall bunches of American Beauty roses which stood as sentinels at either side of the bower and improvised altar. This bower was erected at one end of the room of maidenhair ferns, which reached from floor to ceiling.

Mirror Reflects Party.

At the back of the mass of greens a mirror was placed, the frame being outlined solidly with orchids, and in this the bridal party was reflected. Overhead a canopy was arranged in shell-like fashion, the inside of the shell lined with Scotch heather, the ceremony blossoms of which were beautiful against the green.

Word "Obey" Is Used.

Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, who is rector of St. Margaret's church, which Mrs. Galt recently joined, used the full Episcopalian marriage service, including the word "obey," and Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, which is attended by the president and his family, pronounced the benediction after offering a prayer.

The couple knelt during the latter part of the ceremony and remained so until after the benediction was said.

When the rector reached the words, "Who giveth this woman in marriage?" the bride's mother, Mrs. W. H. Bolling, leaned forward and joined the hands of her daughter and the president, with her eyes swimming in tears. She was the first to greet her son-in-law and daughter when

they turned from the beautiful altar, and it was then a happy, loving embrace, with no trace of tearfulness.

Gown Establishes Precedent.

Mrs. Galt's gown establishes a precedent in the matter of wedding gowns for widows, but there will be few who will accept it. It was black, the richest of silk velvet, to be sure, but black, nevertheless. It was made in a walking length with a very full skirt, short enough to display the patent leather French half-shoes, which had no trimmings.

Her hat was a picture hat of black beaver, the rolling brim, slightly upturned at the left side with a gaura feather placed where it rolled upward.

She wore no gloves and carried a white-bound prayerbook in her hand.

The bodice of the gown was elaborated to a degree. It was of rare embroidery on fine black net, the embroidery in a lily pattern done in silks, shading from deep tones of royal blue to the most delicate pastel shades, and studded with turquoise. The net was shown over a broad band of cloth of silver and a bolero effect of black velvet embroidered to match the net, was shown in front, the high, close-fitting girdle of plain black velvet reaching up to meet the embroidered net in front and outlining her figure perfectly in the back.

The sleeves were of finest black net in tiny tufts, with deep cuffs of the embroidered velvet which reached far down over the hands and extended to the elbow in a lily-leaf pattern. Her only ornament was the president's gift, a superb diamond brooch worn for the first time.

Less Than Forty Guests.

There were less than forty guests present at the wedding. They were only the immediate members of the two families and included Mrs. Bolling, mother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Matthew H. Haury of Anniston, Ala., brother-in-law and sister of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hunter Galt, brother-in-law and sister of the bride; and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wilmer Bolling, brother and sister-in-law of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Rolfo E. Bolling of Panama, brother and sister-in-law of the bride; Mrs. Reginald Fendall, sister of the late Norman Galt; and Mrs. Sterling Galt, brother and sister-in-law of the late Norman Galt; Miss Bertha Bolling, sister of the bride; Julian B. Bolling, and John Randolph, and Dr. William H. Bolling, brothers of the bride; Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo, son-in-law and daughter of the president; Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law and daughter of the president; Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the president; Miss Helen Bones, cousin of the president; Mrs. Anne Wilson Howe and Mrs. Cothran, sister and niece of the president; Prof. Stockton Axson of Princeton, brother of the late Mrs. Woodrow Wilson; Miss Gertrude Gordon, ward and intimate friend of the bride; Dr. Rudolph B. Tusler, Dr. Starling Ruffin, H. C. Berghelmer, Josephine Cothran, the president's grandniece; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Wilson, Miss Alice Wilson, A. Bolling Galt, brother of Mrs. Wilson's first husband; J. Wilson Howe, nephew of the president, and Mrs. Howe; Secretary Tumulty and Mrs. Tumulty, and Dr. Cary Grayson, military aid to the president, and the house servants of the bride.

At the back of the mass of greens a mirror was placed, the frame being outlined solidly with orchids, and in this the bridal party was reflected. Overhead a canopy was arranged in shell-like fashion, the inside of the shell lined with Scotch heather, the ceremony blossoms of which were beautiful against the green.

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### Righteous Indignation.

"Wud yez luk at that?" exclaimed Mrs. O'Toole in just indignation. "Wasn't an' ironin' dono. Shure, she ain't wan'lt better than O' am. O'ye got me washin' and ironin' dono, too, but yez don't see me hangin' out no signs braggin' about it."

### Human Nature.

When a man gets so much money that he has to employ others to count it, he looks around and breaks into a brand-new set of troubles.

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## AUSTRIA MUST YIELD

Secretary Lansing Sends Strong Note to Vienna.

### FIRM STAND IN ANCONA CASE

Position Taken by the United States Government Remains Unchanged—Culpability of Submarine Commander Insisted Upon.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The answer of the United States government to the Austrian note replying to complaints made by Washington concerning the sinking of the steamer Ancona and the consequent death of American citizens has been forwarded to Vienna. It is as follows:

"The Secretary of State to Ambassador Penfield.

"Department of State, Washington, December 19, 1915.

"You are instructed to address a note to the Austro-Hungarian minister of foreign affairs, textually as follows:

"The government of the United States has received the note of your excellency relative to the sinking of the Ancona, which was delivered at Vienna on December 15, 1915, and transmitted to Washington, and has given the note immediate and careful consideration.

"On November 15, 1915, Baron Zwiedeneck, the charge d'affaires of the imperial and royal government at Washington, transmitted to the department of state a report of the Austro-Hungarian admiralty with regard to the sinking of the steamship Ancona, in which it was admitted that the vessel was torpedoed after her engines had been stopped and when passengers were still on board.

"This admission alone is, in the view of the government of the United States, sufficient to fix upon the commander of the submarine which fired the torpedo the responsibility for having willfully violated the recognized law of nations and entirely disregarded those humane principles which every belligerent should observe in the conduct of war at sea. In view of these admitted circumstances, the government of the United States feels justified in holding that the details of the sinking of the Ancona, the weight and character of the additional testimony corroborating the admiralty's report, and the number of Americans killed or injured are in no way essential matters of discussion. The culpability of the commander is in any case established, and the undisputed fact is that citizens of the United States were killed, injured or put in jeopardy by his lawless act.

"The rules of international law and the principles of humanity which were thus willfully violated by the commander of the submarine, have been so long and so universally recognized, and are so manifest from the standpoint of right and justice that the government of the United States does not feel called upon to debate them and does not understand that the imperial and royal government questions or disputes them.

"The government of the United States therefore finds no other course open to it, but to hold the imperial and royal government responsible for the act of its naval commander, and to renew the definite but respectful demands made in its communication of the sixth of December, 1915. It sincerely hopes that the foregoing statement of its position will enable the imperial and royal government to perceive the justice of these demands and to comply with them in the same spirit of frankness and with the same concern for the good relations now existing between the United States and Austro-Hungary which prompted the government of the United States to make them."

### YANKEE SEIZED BY FRENCH

Purser Removed From an American Steamer by Warship Off Porto Rico.

New York, Dec. 22.—Wilhelm Garbo of Brooklyn, purser of the American steamer Boringdon, was removed from the vessel off the harbor of San Juan, Porto Rico, by officers of the French cruiser Descartes, according to the Borinquen skipper. The ship arrived here. According to Captain Dow of the Borinquen the incident occurred December 15, while the ship was five miles outside San Juan harbor. After miffs outside San Juan harbor. After officers from the Descartes had come aboard they sent a boat alongside and directed Purser Garbo to get in.

### Lusitania "Diver" Not Sunk.

London, Dec. 22.—Asked if the British admiralty had received any official report as to the loss of the undersea vessel which sank the Lusitania, Reginald McKenna, chancellor of the exchequer, replied:

"We have no such information."

### Bulgars Lose 130,000 Men.

London, Dec. 22.—"It is estimated in allied staff circles at Saloniki that to date the Bulgarians have lost 130,000 men during the Balkan campaign," says an Athens dispatch to the Evening Standard.

### Germans Drive Off Warships.

Berlin, Dec. 22.—The war office announced on Monday afternoon that German coast batteries drove off several hostile warships which bombarded Wastende on the Belgian coast, Sunday.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER, 23 1915

One good resolution at the present  
moment is worth a dozen on New  
Year's.Unidentified earthquakes continue  
to trifle with the seismographs of the  
learned.It is a sad commentary on war that  
even a hero has to be disinfected now  
and then.Our idea of a greedy mollycoddle is  
one that wants three ice cream cones  
for a dime.The high cost of living is a drop in  
the bucket compared with the high  
cost of fighting.A man who solemnly declares that  
he is superior to the influence of hat-  
tery is flattering himself.One important difference between  
grand opera and the movies is that  
the latter are self-supporting.Certain discomfiting features of  
anthrax will prevent it from ever be-  
coming as popular as appendicitis.The students in the history classes  
50 years from now will have something  
to do to learn the whole story of the  
war.The good old "Cheating Justice"  
headline bobs up every time a con-  
victed man hangs himself; but who  
wins?Don't rashly assume, because a girl  
doesn't wear a short skirt, that she  
has large feet. She may be simply  
modest.European diplomacy may be as clear  
as mud, but the average layman would  
rather tackle it than an argument  
about theology.Austrian aeroplanes have been  
shelling Venice. But, luckily, there  
were no crowds in the streets to be  
hit by the bombs.It's all right to be thrifty, yet no  
one but a mean man would cut the  
buffs off discarded clothing which  
he gives to the poor.The citizen of the thirteenth cen-  
tury who could buy eight pounds of  
beef for 17 cents had his troubles also  
—getting the 17 cents.War hath its victories no less re-  
nowned than peace. Paris announces  
that exorbitant rentals are permanent-  
ly at an end in that city.From the biological experiments be-  
ing conducted on rodents, it seems  
that science has resolved to recon-  
struct humanity on a raty basis.The submarine can be used for  
peaceful purposes. How about one  
with a mowing attachment to remove  
the weeds from our inland lakes?Blessed is the motorist who keeps  
both hands on his steering wheel,  
when the hapless pedestrian is trying  
to cross the street.There is one redeeming feature  
about a folding bed; even the most  
timid female doesn't have to look un-  
der it before she retires.What has become of the old-fash-  
ioned globe trotter who used to break  
the round-the-world record every few  
minutes? Seeing America first, no  
doubt."What," asks a contemporary, "are  
the most inspiring words in the Eng-  
lish language?" Much might be said  
on behalf of these: "Inclosed find  
check."American tourists who are com-  
pelled to stay at home have the con-  
solation of knowing that a number of  
the big European hotels have gone  
into bankruptcy.A mother of one hundred years has  
had her mischievous son of fifty ar-  
rested for playfully throwing dishes  
at her. A child like that ought to be  
spanked and put to bed.It is now possible to learn "scien-  
tific eating" by mail, but the ultimate  
consumer who has to hustle for his  
meals doesn't care a rap whether he  
eats them in a scientific manner or  
not.One of the dear sisters of the  
Housewives' league says fireless cook-  
ers may now be rated among the es-  
sentials of the kitchen. We suppose  
so, at least until the fireless cook ap-  
pears.A medical expert in Chicago says  
that brown sugar is the best dressing  
for neglected wounds. We may next  
expect the old and revered prescrip-  
tion of vinegar and brown paper to  
be given all the proper scientific cre-  
dentials.Kickers are desirable only in foot-  
ball season.Of the making of football cripples  
there is no end.Evidently Cupid never heard of the  
eight-hour working day.Buying something for nothing al-  
ways has been poor business.Anyway, why does a woman need to  
carry a gun with the batpin handy?"Moving day" in the trenches is usu-  
ally ushered in by a brisk artillery  
fire.Early rising is incumbent on the  
army aviators of Europe in more ways  
than one.Speaking of the "last war," the only  
person who can do so authoritatively  
will be the last man.After the war there may be a de-  
mand for those gas-proof masks from  
hen-pecked husbands.News from the seat of war becomes  
more and more like a detailed descrip-  
tion of a surgical clinic.One writer prophesies that the  
voice of Egypt will soon be heard.  
Will it be "Baksheesh"?Of course a burglar would make a  
good assessor; see how expert he is  
in finding personal property.After this war there are likely to  
be several bargain sales in statues of  
heroes that couldn't hang on.Pounding sand into a rathole seems  
an easy task compared with keeping  
the Culebra cut free of slides.If that French armor proves to be  
practicable the guides in the north  
woods should be equipped with it.A Spanish astronomer has discov-  
ered a new planet, and bidding for its  
assistance in the war may begin short-  
ly.The average woman's idea of a hus-  
band is that it is something that  
wants to sleep nearly all Sunday at-  
ternoon.Notwithstanding the great demand  
for our horses in Europe, there have  
been still a few left for the racing  
season.This country spends \$50,000,000 a  
year for cosmetics, and still foreign-  
ers say that Americans have bad com-  
plexions!A woman may be able to do her  
own housework, but she always has  
to get some other woman to help her  
keep a secret.It makes no difference what the ba-  
by implies say, mother knows that  
her baby that failed to receive the  
prize is perfect.War has done much to develop the  
aeroplane, but one seriously doubts  
whether this excellent result was  
worth the price.A Baltimore man says woman is at  
her worst when she giggles. Yet, the  
female of the species is seldom deadly  
when she giggles.It costs \$500 and six months to jail  
a drink now for a man in London  
to treat a friend. And few love a  
friend that much.

## MADE THEM BOTH ASHAMED

Frail Newsboy Taught Irritable Busi-  
ness Men the Folly of Giving  
Way to Temper.Apparently it had been a bad day  
for the big, pompous business man,  
and he must have dealt heavily in  
wheat just before the 2,000,000-bushel  
contract was canceled, for he slammed  
his office door shut with a bang and  
mumbled something profane concern-  
ing the breaks in the market as he  
shambled out into the street.He might have known that one of  
us would have to turn out, but he ex-  
pected me to do it, and I wasn't in a  
pleasant frame of mind myself, what  
with a trying headache all afternoon  
and a fuss with the boss. So I didn't  
propose to get out of somebody's way  
when I was on the right side and he  
was wrong.Well, we couldn't walk through each  
other, so we just naturally came to-  
gether, while the big business man  
proceeded to curse me as he had just  
finished cursing the market, and I  
tried to make him understand that he  
couldn't walk over me, regardless of  
markets.Then Benny came hobbling along,  
Benny Paul, who was whistling to  
beat the band! His small, frail body  
was bent on crutches and he was lug-  
ging a big bundle of papers that  
seemed almost too much for him, but  
he was whistling just the same. Not  
a worry nor a care, making the best  
of today and hoping for the best from  
an uncertain tomorrow. He stopped  
and smiled. "Paper, mister?" he called  
cheerily.I exchanged a sheepish glance with  
the big business man, and he dug  
down in his trousers pocket and said:  
"I'll take the whole bundle." Then he  
paid Benny for them and gave them  
back, and I bought them and did the  
same thing, and we all whistled!—St.  
Paul Pioneer Press.

## Distributing His Presents

Foresight for Lovers.  
Never make up your mind definitely  
about a girl until you try her pie first.  
—Baltimore American.Telling Your Troubles.  
Don't tell your troubles unless it is  
the only way to prevent the other  
fellow from telling his. —Philadelphia  
Record.Sarcasm.  
She: "What's his penchant?" He:  
"Antiques." She (glaring through  
fingertips): "Is that one of them with  
him?" —Judge.Hush Up.  
Sometimes a man reveals how little  
he knows by how much he talks.  
—Nashville Banner.

## ANTIOCH PACKING CO.

WE EXTEND MANY  
THANKS TO OUR  
CUSTOMERS AND  
WISH THEM ALL  
A MERRY CHRIST-  
MAS.

## ANOTHER MYSTERY



(Copyright)

## FIND GOODNESS IN PLEASURE

People Are Beginning to Understand  
That It Is a Mistake to Work  
Too Hard.

For a good many years we had a  
creed that the only way to keep men  
or women good was to work them to  
death. We didn't consider ourselves  
virtuous unless we ended each day so  
tired that we had no ambition  
for anything but bed. When we had  
a holiday we didn't know how to use  
it, and either slept it away or did  
something that landed us in jail.

The doctors are telling us now that  
there is a fatigue poison; that we owe  
it to ourselves not to overwork. The  
great labor unions are demanding  
shorter hours and graded work, so that  
men and women workers shall not be  
overtaxed, and so that the few may  
not be overworked and underpaid at  
the expense of the many.

We are learning very, very gradu-  
ally, that man was not created to labor  
18 hours out of the 24 in order that  
he may have the privilege of eating  
and sleeping. Very, very gradually  
we are being taught that we are rich-  
nors in God's pasture, and that, rich  
or poor, we have the right to take our  
share of sunshine and fresh air and an  
idle time to enjoy them.

A fair measure of leisure in each  
day is necessary to cultivate sweet-  
ness and senseness of soul, and the  
man or woman, boy or girl, so over-  
worked that there is no opportunity  
for recreation, never reaches the high-  
er planes of being. Indeed, too much  
work has often been as much a breed-  
er of crime as too much idleness.

Sometimes it is a desperate effort  
to escape from the grind. More often  
it is an intelligent craving for excite-  
ment—"something different."

I believe it is in one of Aesop's  
fables where we are told of the man  
who was so busy grubbing in the mud  
heap that he never had time to look  
up and see the crown above his head.  
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## URGE KINDNESS TO ANIMALS

Many Reasons Have Been Advanced  
as to Why Cruelty Should  
Be Avoided.

Here are some of the reasons why  
we should do all we possibly can to  
protect animals, says an exchange.

1. They are, humanly speaking,  
dumb and defenseless.

2. They are especially liable to  
cruel treatment.

3. They are the victims of selenece,  
sport, fashion, ignorance and prej-  
dice.

4. There is so much suffering in  
this world that we ought to do every-  
thing we can to lessen, and not to in-  
crease it.

5. It is cowardly and contemptible  
to cause a living, sentient creature un-  
necessary or avoidable suffering.

6. The animals do so much for us  
in so many ways, ministering to our  
needs, that they earn exemption for  
their various races from cruelty, suf-  
fering and ill treatment.

7. Selfish and callous disregard of  
their rights can only react disastrously  
upon the moral nature of the hu-  
man family, and make other similar  
evils appear excusable. It is a short  
stop from cruelty to animals to cru-  
elty to human beings. The parents  
who train their children to be kind,  
considerate and thoughtful for the an-  
imals are laying up treasures which  
they themselves will reap when those  
children are grown up.

8. As Jeremy Bentham, the great  
jurist, wrote of the claims of animals:  
"The question is not—Can they reason,  
nor 'can they talk,' but 'can they  
suffer?'"

Optimistic Thought.  
Evil gains are equal to a loss.

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# CHRISTMAS BELLS

**HERE** are Christmas bells and bells.  
The real Christmas bells ring out only in the morning of the sacred day. The other bells ring from morning until night. After which they jangle through one's dreams.  
The Christmas doorbell is a great institution. It is the busiest bell of the lot. All day long the doorbell has pressing engagements. When the doorbell rings on Christmas day, everybody gives heed to its sweet sounds. And everybody rushes to the front door as if the house had caught on fire, and that was the nearest exit. The doorbell has everyone in the family hopping as if they were so many trained ducks.

There are two reasons why the Christmas doorbell is a welcome visitor when it jars upon the ear. In the first place, you know that no bills are going to be presented by the caller at the door. In the second place, the doorbell may announce the arrival of a package.  
A sawed-off express wagon driver, with a chunky, holly-bound package under his arm, can get more attention on Christmas day than the governor of the state, surrounded by his military staff and preceded by a Chinese orchestra, playing "Tippelally."

The package the expressman or mail carrier brings, is seized by a

# USEFUL GIFTS

**PEOPLE** who decide to give only useful Christmas gifts often have a bunch of surprises waiting for them around the corner.  
"Look before you leap," is a useful thing to remember.  
Useful presents should be accepted in the spirit in which they are given. Keep the Christmas spirit green. When you get a useful present, do not take it back and exchange it for something you can use.  
Keep it; hang on to it. Do not give it away to the poor, for they have troubles enough of their own.  
One of the most useful gifts—for some people—is a smoking jacket. Once we gave our old Uncle Peters one of those costly nicotine reekers. It had blue satin cuffs and a braided collar. The coat was held together not by buttons but by gold braid knots. The garment made a bit with Uncle Peters, but not the knots.  
For years his smoking jacket had been a flannel undershirt, gracefully decorated with suspenders. Every evening he sat by the stove, smoking a pipe which would have suffocated a steamship stoker. He never told us what he burned in the pipe, and we

neverat close enough to investi-gate.  
Gas day—they made him put on a smoking jacket. Life was not the after that. They told him he must smoke that vulgar, shocking old while wearing the lovely jacket. Everybody thought he was such a deadly comorb. He quit smoking the pipe, and instead brought home a box of cigars.  
He a handsome figure, wear-ing a smoking jacket, and a pipe in his mouth, and he was smoking happily by the pipe. In one hour we returned. Uncle Peters was still consuming cigars on the floor lay the family could not raise its head at our feet. It would never look up at the picture frames on the wall turned green.  
Peters denied that his Flor de Indes cigars had killed the cat. He said she had rolled over after she squint at the smoking jacket.  
Gifts often have a way of themselves useful when you expect it. For instance, we have eat in Uncle Peters' smoking jacket.

# THE LATE SHOPPER

**HE** late Shopper is a prominent member of the Genus Procrastinus.  
He has his own peculiar way of celebrating Christmas. Often he celebrates it in bed, with a water bag on his chest and the grip of an anxious physician around his wrist. His eyes are closed and his poor, warped brain is worn in a sling.  
On the floor beside his bed, torn to shreds and bitten in numerous places, lies his Christmas list. The day before Christmas he sallied forth with this list in his hand and a look of desperate determination on his features.

The Late Shopper is a cheerful giver, or, rather, he loves giving for its own sake, but he loves it better for the sake of putting it off. Decidedly, he is no believer in the "Do-it-now" movement. Nor is he selfish. It is just a habit. It is to be feared that if he were dying of thirst he would put off giving himself a drink.  
Philanthropists should find rest sanitariums for Late Christmas Shoppers.

**Sharing in Prosperity.**  
No man may expect to get his part of prosperity unless he is enterprising and gets out and "digs" for it. The public owes no man a living.—Tipton Daily Times.  
**Misfit.**  
Ad in a New York paper: "Wanted—Bookkeeper and salesman. Must have one leg shorter than the other." We wrote about to telephone this opportunity to a friend, when we suddenly remembered that what he had was one leg longer than the other.

**Importation of Birds.**  
Department of agriculture is about 500 permits annually for importation of birds; the number imported amounts to about 10, and as many as 17,000 birds in a single day.  
**Chinese Joss Sticks.**  
o of the ingredients of Chinese sticks are abortion, to protect from rats and mice, and camellia which makes them burn stead-

# Millicent and the Mistletoe

By  
**De LYSIE FERREE CASS**

**M**ILICENT HEBARD had not the slightest idea that she even remotely resembled Audrey Arlington, stellar member of the National Film Manufacturing company's cast. In fact, having only recently arrived in the big city from a downstate farm, she had not even seen any of Miss Arlington's celebrated moving-picture portrayals, much less heard of that opulent magnate of filmdom, the National Film Manufacturing company. Truth to tell, the very first time she learned of its existence was that evening when, worn out by a bootless tour of business offices where she had hoped for employment, she read its "ad" in the Help Wanted section of a newspaper.

Millicent had come to the metropolis abrim with the high hopes and dimly remembered enthusiasm of youth. Incidentally she brought remarkable good looks with her too, although, being unsophisticated and from the country, she was not as self-conscious of them as most city girls of her age are. The home farm was hopelessly mortgaged and for several years past she had realized with increasing poignancy what a tax upon her aged parents' slender resources she was.

As a girl grows older she craves more and better things, and, no matter how slightly she may be in-



"Look! Look!"

duced in the matter, her support is unavoidably more expensive from year to year. It was acute realization of this that had prompted Millicent to adventure cityward, armed with her diploma from the Tingleville Commercial college, proving her to be a fully trained stenographer.

Millicent had found no positions open, however. Nobody seemed in need of a stenographer without past experience or even a typist. Some business men, she found, wanted a girl in their offices, but they expressed themselves as being more personally interested in Millicent's good looks than in her Tingleville certificate. So Millicent wisely looked elsewhere. Woe! maybe, but fruitlessly. Then one evening in her bare ball room this second week she came across the two-lime "ad" of the National Film Manufacturing company, which, it seemed, was lukewarmly interested in securing a girl "for billing."

A princely stipend of six dollars per week was the practical inducement offered. Six dollars loomed gigantic to our Millicent just then and, although the thought of being only an office girl was humiliating, it was considerably better than nothing. She determined to be first of the hundred-odd applicants at the studio on the morrow, and, so, indeed, she was.

On the way out next morning Miss Millicent occupied herself with a perusal of the newspaper and therein read a long account of the stupendous production which the National Film Manufacturing company was about to release. The names of fascinating Audrey Arlington, darling of the movie

**All Things for the Best.**  
Everything is providential. In that case, Providence has to answer for very terrible things. Things, however, may seem terrible to us because we know neither the beginning nor the end of them. Everything is for the best, otherwise the Justice of God would not be satisfied.—Arranged From "On the Branch."

**Fate of Handsome Man.**  
A handsome man shares the fate of other natural scenery. No matter how much he is admired, he isn't allowed to interfere with practical enterprises.

fans, and of Ned Tolman, her handsome male "support," occurred frequently. The release was to be in no less than five reels, three of which the press notice stated were already done and desperate efforts were being made to finish taking the other two for a theater presentation by Christmas eve. "A mammoth, elaborate production... no expense spared... etc., etc., ad lib.

Not knowing much about the movies, Millicent wasn't much impressed, however. At the moment her mind was feverishly occupied with melancholy reminiscences of a "Ned" whom she herself had known—Ned Harkins, who had pledged eternal fidelity to her in the shadow of a haystack one moonlight night years before when both he and she were barely more than children. Ned—her Ned—had gone away to the big city three years before to make his fortune. She never had heard from him since.

Uncolored eyes, a fresh clean complexion and simple direct address won Millicent her interview with the office manager in the film plant. While he still was explaining her new filming duties, he rushed the chief director—hair rumpled and gesticulating in wild excitement.

"Audrey Arlington fell down in the middle of her big scene in the last reel of the Christmas release. Complete nervous breakdown! hysterical... are rushing her direct to the nearest hospital now."

What in heaven's name will we do? There isn't a girl in the whole stock company who can make up to look enough like her to complete the personification for this final reel!"

The head director kept wringing his hands and swearing frantically. The president of the company registered acute distress. Then his eyes accidentally fell upon pretty Millicent among her filing cases.

"Look! Look! Mr. Isaacson!" yelled the head director, pointing. "As I live, that girl looks enough like Miss Arlington to be mistaken for her on the street!" Come here, Miss—Miss whatever-your-name-is! Have you ever posed before a 'picture' camera? No?... well, it doesn't make any difference just now anyway. You're fired from that office job! I'll give you \$50 a week to substitute for Miss Arlington in this last reel. No, I haven't time to listen to anything about it! Come on back to the studio with me right now! The 'set' is all up and you've got to be in the middle of the scene when Miss Arlington faints. Ned Tolman, the leading man, is waiting. 'Cmon!"

Bewildered Millicent was pulled out of the busy offices and back to the huge glass-domed studio where the last reel of the famous Christmas release was being held in impatient abeyance for its principal.

"Listen now, miss," exploded the director as Millicent emerged from the dressing room clad in the same wonderful gown that Audrey Arlington had been wearing only ten minutes before. "Pay attention to what I say and don't stare at either me or the camera. Act natural; that's what we're paying you for! Walk inside of those tape floors on the floor and don't on any account move outside them. This scene is the parlor of your home. It's supposed to be Christmas eve. You're to turn your back to the camera and be lying a sprig of mistletoe to the chandelier. Mr. Ned Tolman, who plays opposite 'lead,' will do the rest. You simply act as any girl would under the circumstances."

Hey you! Get Mr. Tolman from his dressing-room. Tell him we're all ready again. Now, in you go, miss!"

Millicent did just as she was told, although her heart beat fast and her head was in a whirl. With her back to the assemblage behind the crank-ing camera man, she raised both arms to tie the sprig of mistletoe to the chandelier. Quick footsteps sounded behind her and, an instant later, a man's strong arms were around her waist and his handsome face thrust close to hers for a kiss.

With a cry of mingled fright and indignation, the girl squirmed about in his arms and tried to push him away. Then for the first time she caught sight of the movie matinee idol's face.

"Ned!" she thrilled in joyous amazement. "Ned Harkins! You are the famous Ned Tolman!"

"Millicent!" breathed he, clasping her closer as their lips met in a long, long kiss and the watching director yelled: "Fin! fin! Hold that!"

Presently the whirr of the camera crank ceased and the grin on the faces of actor, "extra," and "set" shifter broadened.

"Hoy there!" finally shouted the head director. "Film's run out; scene's over! We've had enough of that kiss now!"

"But I haven't," murmured Ned, looking fondly down into his old sweetheart's happiness-flushed face. "Have you, Millicent?"

"Never! I could keep on doing it forever," she whispered softly back.

**One Consolation.**  
A man who knows only one funny story is a relief. You can remember where the laugh comes and avoid hurting his feelings, without having to pay attention to the entire narrative.

**Poor Outlook.**  
"We want to keep business out of politics," said the reformer. "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "you've taken all the pleasure out of it. If you take all the business out of it too, I don't see what's going to be left."—Washington Star.

**Requisite of Art.**  
What is wanted in a work of art is an unforced, natural, adequate correspondence between fancy and form, matter and spirit; so that one shall not be distracted by its naturalism, mysticism, cubism, whatnotism, but shall simply be moved in a deep impersonal way by perception of another's vision.—John Galsworthy in the Atlantic Monthly.

**Adage Traced to Bible.**  
"A little bird told me," is an almost universal adage based on the idea that this ubiquitous wanderer, from the vantage of the upper air spies out all strange and secret things and tells them to those who can understand. Thus in Ecclesiastes 10:20: "Curse not the king; no, not in any thought, and curse not the rich in thy bedchamber; for the bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

**The Untutored Tungus.**  
The philosophy of the untutored Tungus, most northerly of the Siberian tribesmen, is "Eat, drink and laugh much." The gospel of conviviality is ever the same the world over. Civilized man says, "Eat, drink and be merry." By their lack of refining influences the Tungus merely lose such privileges as tipping the hat boy or hiring tables in advance for New Year's eve. That is all.—New York Sun.

**Anniversaries of Snakebite.**  
A curious fact, and odd not generally known, is the recurring symptom of snakebite on or about the anniversary of a bite. The victim of a snakebite may have these recurring symptoms for ten or twelve years, and there is a case on record where the recurring symptoms lasted for twenty-five years.

**Ancient Gold Ornaments.**  
Gold ornaments found in Egypt in the royal tomb of King Menes and supposed to be the oldest objects of worked metal in the world date back 5,500 years, and include bits of gold, a bead, a button and also a piece of extremely fine copper wire.

**A Prick and a Trick.**  
To remove a blood stain made by a pricked finger on any silk material, place about four inches of white sewing silk in the mouth and moisten. Then roll into a ball and rub the spot gently, and the stain will disappear as if by magic. Just try it and see.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Convictions Alone Count.**  
Back of eloquence there must be lofty conviction. Many men are high-minded, but they lack the power to express their feelings. The convictions are the oxygen, and power of expression is the hydrogen, of public life.

**In Sunny Spain.**  
In Spain it is notorious that on the eve of a bull fight cases of petty larceny are tripled, quadrupled or quintupled in order that penniless "sportsmen" may find the wherewithal to witness a game which demands, besides the darling of a few brave men, the death of half a dozen "pampered bulls," the slaughter or mutilation of a dozen horses, and the presence and plaudits of thousands of men, women and little children.

**Art on Cape Cod.**  
In Provincetown, on Cape Cod, wind and sun have made the old houses as much a part of the landscape as the sand itself, and a group of painters have founded a kind of Quaker bohemia, low in color and gayly im-provident.

**Good Target.**  
A target having the usual center and concentric rings is so constructed that the marksman's bullet ignites a colored fire at the point of impact showing the rifleman the place, and value of his hit and making it unnecessary to keep a marker at the target.—"Wonders of Today," in National Magazine.

**Why They Succeed.**  
Perhaps you think that a lot of successful men won success because they had nerve, whereas their success probably is due more to good, hard work while you were standing on the street corner arguing politics or religion.—Atchison Globe.

**Why He Mourned.**  
"You say that Jenkins owes everybody he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

**Driven to Desperation.**  
"I am so tired of being conventional and customary and correct," stated H. H. Harsh, "that one of these days I shall stop right in front of a church and in a firm voice ejaculate 'Drat!'"—Kansas City Star.

**Good Disguise.**  
"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise.—Wall Street Journal.

**Still, She's Long-Suffering.**  
A Chicago wife suing for divorce complains that she suffered "six smackless years." Well, even that's a little better than six smackless years.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**Tonsillitis From Bad Water.**  
That enlarged tonsils are due to drinking impure water, contention of Dr. F. Lucas Be Exeter, South Australia. He in every case he has seen was a great drinker of water faucet and that whenever he able to get filtered or boiled, stituted his patients have had their attacks have been

**Her Suspicion.**  
"I declare for it," said Au Fawits to Mrs. Judge Tubman live old Cap'n Peggington is about marrying again. Burt B the can't painted up his wo yesterday. But didn't tell m told Ellick Smart, and Ellick it to the sweet potato peddler, sweet potato peddler told mo, minutes ago. So I guess it Kansas City Star.

**Valuable Unused Land.**  
Experts estimate that unused land on either side of the roads is capable in many cases ing 500 bushels of corn to the strip. Thousands of miles, best European roads are only white, but Uncle Sam's edging still is largely a matter of

**Appreciated the Apple.**  
A curious testimony to the taste formerly attached to the may be found in the coronation ice of our Anglo-Saxon Kings. coronation benediction runs: the Almighty bless thee with blessing of grapes and apples by his blessing may this land with apples, with the fruit of heaven, from the top of ancient mountains, from the ap the eternal hills. —I Chronicle.

**Extend Production of Camphor.**  
Experiments by the Japanese crument of producing camphor filling the leaves and branches of phor trees have reached a sta which 377 gallons of distillate are quenced from each 400 pounds of le

**Honor British Heroine.**  
In the officers' mess at the Re Warwickshire regiment (formerly Sixty-first of foot) is a fram ogkings of Hannah Snell, the B sh Amazon, who not only served this regiment but also in the riques.

**Marvelously Fine Scale.**  
Millions of dollars' worth of precious metals will be weighed on the scales of the New Orleans Fair. There are two sets of scales now in use there, the larger of which weighs anything from one-thousandth of an ounce to 500 pounds. The second scale, with its acute bearings, will weigh accurately a human hair.

**The Place for Lovers.**  
In MacLaren's "wrote that Gaelic in the best of all languages for terms of endearment that it has fifty ways of saying "darling." The old tongue of the Isle of Skye, a picturesque island almost equally near to Ireland, Scotland and England, is said to be even better furnished with terms for the use of lovers, that it has—or had—ninety-seven ways of saying "my dear."

**Kiss Repays to Date.**  
"Is a kiss," asks the New York Herald, "worth one hundred and twenty-five dollars a minute?" No kiss that has to be bought is worth anything at all. Some kisses, voluntarily bestowed, are priceless above rubles or lire itself.—Columbia State.

**Seeming Inconsistencies.**  
Explosives are in innocent guise. This picric acid is a cure for burns. It is also the main ingredient of ly-dite, the terrific agent in high-explosive shells. Without nitrogen there could be no explosive at all, yet this inert gas is the chief constituent in the very air we breathe.

**Perfect Artificial Foot.**  
The foot of the artificial leg is in itself an exceedingly clever counterfeit. Its core is part of the same piece of wood that makes the body of the leg. Enveloping this core is rubber, vulcanized on in a series of thin layers, the result being to give the foot a lively springiness, rendering it comfortable for walking and helping to give the wearer a natural gait.

**Uncle Eben.**  
"You can't be sure every time," said Uncle Eben, "whether de man dat's always smiling is a optimist or a good poker player."

**Unqualifiedly False.**  
"Skinner boasts that he never lets anybody get ahead of him—that he takes nobody's dust." "Skinner's a falsifier; he takes everybody's dust he can lay his hands on."—Boston Transcript.

**Putting in Seasoning.**  
A North Carolina minister says when elder begins to turn it is a sign that the devil is getting in his work on it. We wish it hadn't been arranged for the devil to monopolize the art of fixing things to eat and drink so as to make them fit to eat.—Hous-ton Post.





ONE GOLD winter night the snow was gently falling on the pine trees of the forest. These tall, stately trees stood very straight and still on this cold night. By and by the tallest and the oldest of them said:

"How happy I shall be when at last I am strong enough and tall enough to be cut down by the wood cutters. I hope when they do cut me down that I may be good enough that they will want me for some great ship, and then I shall have a chance to sail the seas."

"What do you know about ships and the seas?" asked a little pine tree who stood at the foot of the tall one.

The stately tree bent his branches a very little and looked down at the small tree, at his feet.

"I have heard many stories of the seas, and the ships that sail on them, for the birds sit in my branches and slip to me all the time of the beautiful and wonderful of the world. Then, too, the starbeams, who are much older than the birds, have some truly wonderful tales to tell of things that they have seen in their trips around the world. There is the Starbeam of the Brightest Star, just peeping over the hilltop. He can tell some truly wonderful tales."

The little pine tree trembled for very joy. This was his first winter in the forest, and these things were all new to him. Just as was the snow that was covering his roots, and making them all warm with its white blanket.

"Won't you please ask the Starbeam to tell us a story?" asked the little pine.

"Let us ask him to tell us again the Christmas story," said another of the older pines, "the one he told us last year."

So, when the Starbeam came over and rested gently on the tallest pine, he asked it to tell again the Story of the First Christmas.

"I love to tell this story best of all stories that I know," said the little Starbeam.

"Once upon a time a long time ago, long before even the oldest pine trees here began to grow, a beautiful woman, named Mary, and her husband, Joseph, went on a journey to a little city called Bethlehem. All the people in that country went to this same city, to pay their taxes, and when Mary and Joseph got there, they found so many people, that there was no room left for them at the inn. The only place where they could find shelter was in a stable, and here they went. That night a little babe was born, and its mother, Mary, laid him in a manger on some dry clean straw."

"Away off in the East, the Brightest Star appeared. He had never been seen before, and some wise men who knew that this was the time for the babe to be born, saw the Brightest Star as they started out to find the babe. All their long journey the Brightest Star kept just in front of them to show them the way to go, and when they rested at night, the Brightest Star would rest too, and wait for them. At last they reached the city of Bethlehem, and found the little babe in the manger with his mother by his side."

"These wise men had brought some very costly gifts to this babe, and it is the birthday of this babe that is celebrated every Christmas, and it is in his memory that gifts are given to the poor."

"That is all of the story, and it is time for me to be going," and the Starbeam went gayly on, dancing over the tops of the trees.



In Russia the children put their shoes filled with hay outside the door for the horses of St. Nicholas; and it is believed in most sections that St. Nicholas comes first in a preparatory visit ten days before Christmas to learn which children have been good. He leaves nuts and candy in the shoes of those who have been good, but nothing for those who have been bad, who thus know that they may expect no presents on this real Christmas day.



This is an English custom. The gifts are hidden in a large pan of bran. A string is tied to each package, and on the end of the string is the name of the one for whom the package is intended. When all have their strings they all pull. Then comes the fun of getting the bran off and opening the packages.

## CHINESE SHOE WORKBOX

Perhaps This May Provide Work for Some Small Child's Nimble Fingers.

The small girl who would like to make mother or older sister a gift, but whose pocket money is limited, should try her hand at the little Chinese shoe workbox shown here. She will surely succeed if she can sew at all, and if she will be very careful about the cutting and sewing. The beauty of it is the piece of bag will probably supply the materials for making, while 25 cents will buy the furnishings.

One must cut two pieces of cardboard, each seven inches long, then shape it into a sole and take off one-quarter inch from the top of one piece. The larger piece is covered on one side with white muslin and the small



Nice Present Any Girl Can Make, or with a bit of muslin is sewed all around the white covered sole and then to the smaller sole, silk upward. When this is sewed together you have a sole half an inch in thickness turning up at the top as the Chinaman's shoe does. Fill this with cotton.

The one thing to remember is to take time in making this pretty box. It costs next to nothing, but it will not be a success if carelessly done.

The writer saw an exquisite model of this work case that is to be given to a bride. It is carried out in white satin embroidered in silk and silver thread in a wistaria design, the lining being of wistaria-colored silk to match.

This should be a hint to girls who have friends marrying during the holiday season. If embroidery is beyond the donor's skill, a tiny spray of orange blossom tied with silver cord might decorate the top, or the initial of the bride could be placed there.



The gladdest hour of Christmas day, The time the hearts are lightest, An every care is chased away, An all the smiles are brightest, Is when the family, young and old, From dad to little brother, With all the love that hearts can hold, Come bringing gifts to mother.

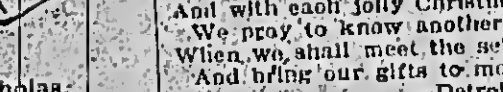
We keep her presents till the last, An' then when she sits rocking, An' all the other gifts are passed, Is when the family, young and old, From dad to little brother, With all the love that hearts can hold, Come bringing gifts to mother.

Oh, here's a scene that gold can't buy, Or stage in imitation, The smiling face, the gleaming eye, Of love's own celebration, And with each jolly Christmas day We pray to know another When we shall meet the self-same way And bring our gifts to mother.

An' with each present goes a kiss, An' all is still an' quiet, An' mother murmurs, "What is this?" An' hastens to untie it, Then everybody wildly cheers, An' about for perfect gladness, An' mother's eyes are moist with tears, But not the tears of sadness.

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—Detroit Free Press



"Your wife tells me you have given up smoking."

"That's only until Christmas; I don't like her brand."



By GENE MORGAN

OUR information is in part correct," said Santa Claus, recollecting the interloper in the library of his ice palace.

"It is true that I have received several flattering offers to star in moving picture productions. But it is not true that I have accepted any one of these propositions. I am still in doubt as to whether it would be the proper thing."

"I have my duty to the children of this world, and I must not impair my health or my power of service to them by the strenuous work demanded in the movies. No doubt I would prove a very popular star at the children's matinees. But I wonder if the children who see me in their dreams do not get a better and more flattering idea of me than they would in the picture."

"You see, my dear sir, the camera does not lie. I am sure it would not lie for me when it will not tell falsehoods about the appearance of kings and potentates. Every child in the world thinks of me as a very handsome old gentleman. Some of them may have an idea that I am inclined to be a little stout—but a good many others imagine I have as graceful a form as that of a young soldier. They think I curl my whiskers and have a beautiful wave in my long, silky locks."

## Santa Claus in the Movies

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"I want to raise the white flag as a token of surrender. I pledge myself to the captain of the pirate aeroplane that I will plead the cause of himself and his crew and receive their release from the police. I tell them that the police will do them no harm, after I have explained their kindness in carrying my toys all over the world."

"The police craft is now so clever that escape seems impossible."

"Give me a white flag, I cry."

"There isn't a white flag on board—nothing but black flags," says the pirate. "Hurry up and do something. You have no time to lose. If you don't surrender they will shoot us. And in that case, we will have to throw you overboard, St. Nick."

"My mind works quickly. I have no white flag. My handkerchief, like those of the pirates is a red bandanna. What am I to do? Whiz! Another shell rips past our airship."

"Ah! I have it. It is the scheme that saves the day."

The interloper at this point leaped to his feet and shouted in excitement:

"Well, what do you do to have your life?"

"I wove my white whiskers at 'em," replied Santa Claus, proudly. "It is the signal of truce. Our lives and our precious cargo of toys are spared. What do you think of that idea for a play? They want to name it, 'Santa Claus in High Life.' Do you think I would make a hit on the star? Well, I'm glad you think so."

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On His Way



Photo by Frank Fournier

"I Wonder What's in It"



## Suggestions for Christmas AT CHASE WEBB'S Antioch

- |                     |                       |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| Candies             | Men's Fur-Lined Mitts |
| Nuts                | Men's Fur Caps        |
| Boy's Suits         | Men's Silk Hose       |
| Boy's Caps          | Men's Ties            |
| Boy's Skates        | Men's Gloves          |
| Boy's Mackinaws     | Men's Mackinaws       |
| Boy's Sweater Coats | Men's Sweater Coats   |
| Boy's Mitts         | Men's Underwear       |
| Boy's Knives        | Men's Mufflers        |
| Boy's Ties          | Safety Razors         |
|                     | Men's Wool Hose       |

## KETTELHUT'S MARKET

Antioch, Illinois

Choice Corn Fed Native Steers

Choice Pot Roast, per pound,	12c & 15c
Prime Rib Roast, per pound	15c
Boiling Beef, per pound	9c
Round Steak, per pound	17c
Sirloin Steak, per pound	20c
Fresh made Hamburger	14c
Beef by the quarter	10c & 12c
Home made sausage, 2 pounds for	25c
Spare Ribs, 2 lbs with quart of Kraut	30c







## LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

We wish you all a merry Xmas.

Pearl Filweber was in Chicago Saturday.

J. H. McVey was in Richmond Wednesday.

August Rentner spent Saturday in Chicago.

Murray Horton and wife were in Chicago Friday.

J. P. Bowles was an Antioch caller today (Thursday).

Dr. Hulett transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. Brogan and daughter, Mabel spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. D. H. Cushing transacted business in Chicago Monday.

There will be no show at the Antioch theatre Christmas night.

Fred Fowles and Mr. Gulliford transacted business in Waukegan Friday.

Mrs. Clara Willett who has been sick the past three weeks is now able to sit up.

Miss Julia Hockney attended the funeral of her aunt at Genoa Junction on Tuesday.

Miss Evelyn Felter returned home today after an extended visit with relatives in Walworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Johnson were called to Chicago Friday by the illness of their daughter Hazel.

All the bowling teams have been pretty quiet this week. Maybe they are laying low for some big game?

Saturday at Crystal Americas most distinguished character actor Frank Benson in "The Long Chance," an interesting drama of Western frontier days.

First show 7 p. m.

to Trevor Saturday evening, Jan. 10, to New Years ball given in the gym hall. Hanneman's orchestra play. Tickets 75 cents. Come old and young! A good time for both.

is a sport! Acknowledge your Christmas. Just the thing! Use initial-correspondent cards. You can get them at King's Drug Store 25c.

here will be New Years dance at the opera house on New Years eve, Friday night, Dec. 31. Music by Hanneman's orchestra. Tickets 75 cents couple. Lunch at Lenora's. Every body come.

North and south bound trains on the So. line were tied up a few hours Sunday evening on account of a freight wreck. A spread rail ditched a box car and engine tender. The wreck happened just north of Leona Lake.

Don't forget Snap Shot Al's dance this eve, Friday, Dec. 24. Morrell's orchestra will play. Lunch at Lenora's. Tickets 75c. Buy your tickets before the dance and save 25c.

Mrs. Harrison Jones is very poorly.

Robert Selter spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Jim McDougall was in Antioch Wednesday.

Geo. Lewis is home for two weeks vacation.

Harry Tiffany was a Chicago passenger Sunday.

Our slippery walks this week caused the down fall of many.

There will be no show at the Antioch theatre Christmas night.

Mrs. Leulla Hook started last Thursday to visit relatives in Iowa.

Good fresh salted peanuts 10 cents a pound at King's Drug Store.

Vera Tiffany arrived Saturday evening and is visiting with relatives here.

Mrs. Homer Galpin of Chicago spent over Sunday at the Albert Tiffany home.

Sunday at the Crystal "The Girl of the Dances Hall" in 3 acts featuring Agnes Vernon.

"Oneida Community Reliance Plate" silverware at a price. Find out all about it at King's Drug Store.

There will be a Christmas entertainment and tree at the M. E. church on Friday evening. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Lenora Hughes got quite a severe shaking up from her fall on the slippery walks on Main street the latter part of last week.

On account of making a few changes in the town hall, caused the board of trade to vacate their quarters. We notice they are now located in the old Ingalls house on the Main east side of street.

Don't forget the first informal dance will be held at Bristol given by White Bros. on Saturday evening, Dec. 25. Music by Morrell 4-piece orchestra. Tickets 75 cents per couple. A good time for all.

Charles Krueser of Grayslake but well known here is laid up as a result of an auto truck having collided with his rig on last Thursday evening. He was thrown out and the injuries he received will lay him up a few weeks.

I would like to have it understood by people, who are thinking of having pictures taken that the weather has little to do with my work. I can do as good work on cloudy days as bright ones (bright ones preferable for children) and that my studio will be open evenings from now till New Years. Come in and get my prices. Snap Shot Al.

To Whom It May Concern

My wife having left my bed and board, I hereby serve notice to all that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her on and after this date, December 23, 1916.

Earl Horton.

Walter Chinn and wife were in Waukegan Saturday.

Ernest Brook and Ernest Simons were in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Andrew Harrison and daughter spent Saturday in Chicago.

Wm. Gray returned Friday after a weeks visit with relatives in Iowa.

Miss Magde Brogan of Kenosha spent over Sunday with relatives here.

Percy Chinn and wife and Arthur Rosenfeldt and wife motored to Chicago Monday.

Feed grinding every Monday and Saturday at the Antioch Steam Laundry Phone 148R.

Fine stationery, candles, perfumes and toilet articles at King's Drug Store "nailed."

We would like to see some of the boys get together and have a town basket ball team. There will be a chance for a game with the high school team after the first of the year. Somebody start something.

Miss Effie Smith left Wednesday morning to attend the funeral of her father, at Sandwich, Ill. Mrs. Minnie Taylor of Waukegan is teaching the Intermediate room in her absence.

Frank Carney and family of Evanston moved into the rooms over Frank Chinn's grocery store on Tuesday. Mr. Carney comes here to take a position with the Standard Oil Co. in place of Oliver Mothows who recently resigned.

Very low prices on ladies, misses and childrens winter coats. Ladies suits and furs. Men and boys overcoats and fur coats. Bargains in every department throughout our store. Visit our store for bargains. C. G. Foltz - Co., Burlington, Wis.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

FOR SALE—65 bales of good low hay land. F. J. Hunt.

FOR SALE—Ten two-year old heifers. Anderson and Oettinger, Channel.

FOR RENT—5 room bungalow in north Antioch. Wm. Hancock.

FOR SALE—Fifteen lots on south-east shore of Grass Lake. High ground and sub-divided. Robert Selter, Antioch.

FOR SALE OF RENT—A Singer Sewing machine. J. C. James.

WANTED—Small acre tract on any of the small lakes in Northern Lake County. Robert J. Erskine, Waukegan, Ill.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Village of Antioch. House with modern conveniences, lot 100x140, with garden and barn. Inquire at this office.

## Special Meeting of Bank Directors

On account of the death of Mr. W. S. Westlake a special meeting of the Directors of The State Bank of Antioch was held last week at which time E. B. Williams was elected President and Chase Webb Vice President of the Bank for the unexpired term.

## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Our Board of Education is considering a third teacher for the first of the year. In order to be placed on the Accredited List of four year high schools we must have at least three teachers.

K. C. Zehren of Sharon, Wis., has been offered the position as third teacher in our high school.

A course in Agriculture will be offered in our high school this next semester.

Work is going on nicely on the new building. The roof is all complete and all the outside masonry is finished. We hope to get moved in February.

The Athletic association is planning to have a lecturer here from Chicago in the near future. The proceeds of the lecture will be used in aiding to equip the gymnasium. Particulars will be announced later.

School will close Thursday and open again the 3rd of January. The teachers expect to take advantage of the vacation to visit with their parents.

Jennie Willett is back in school again after an absence of two weeks on account of her mother's illness.

Marguerite McCullough is with us again after her attack of appendicitis.

Harold Huber is working a few days this week.

Raymond Taylor is afternoons this week on account of the holiday shoppers.

The following pupils have made an average above 90 for the month of November: Margaret Drom, Merrill Sabin, Marshall and Stanley Jack, Jannette Wallace, Ida Runyard, Ernest Cox, Pearl Hurrower, Charles Horan, Aneta Hucker, Madelyn Strang, Ruth Pollock, Kathryn McGreal, Edna Richards, Leland Watson, and Gladys Panowski.

## Church Services

Methodist Episcopal Church  
Evert Knight Hester, Minister.

The public will please take notice of the change of hour of the morning service as follows:

10:30 a. m.—Public Worship. Special Christmas sermon.

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School. Adult bible classes. The Baraca bible class for all men. The Delta Alpha class for young women.

Sunday—3:00 p. m.—Meeting of the Junior League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League hour.

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship. Sermon by the minister in charge. Special song service.

Teachers training class will meet on Tuesday evening at the parsonage at 7:30 o'clock.

Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Mid-week service of prayer and praise. The Parables of Christ. Bring your bibles.

A most cordial invitation is extended the public to attend the services of this church.

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church  
EVERETT CARL, PASTOR

On Friday afternoon, Mrs. Brook, assisted by the members of the Ladies' Guild, will entertain the members of the Sunday school of St. Ignatius' Episcopal church. The festivities, which are to be held at Mrs. Brook's home, will begin at 4 o'clock. There will be gifts for the children and elaborate program for the entertainment of the youngsters. All the children of the parish are invited to be present.

On Sunday next, in the absence of the pastor, the regular service in St. Ignatius church will be in charge of D. D. Douglas, of Chicago. They are as follows.

Church School at 9:45.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock.

German Lutheran

There will be German Lutheran services at the Christian Church on next Sunday, at 2:00 p. m. Holy Communion served.

Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

Daily Thought.

Life, with all its fields of joy and woe, is just our chance of the prize of learning love—how love might be, hath been indeed, and is.—Browning.

New Yorkers Fond of Candy.

New York is the largest candy-consuming center in the world.

## How About That Fire Insurance?

Don't wait, come in and see us, get our figures. We handle Fire Insurance for good reliable companies.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON  
AGENTS  
News Office

## Not "How Cheap", But, "How Good".

All goods sold by me are guaranteed to be as represented, my purpose is to supply you with the best of everything in my line at the very lowest possible price. I want your trade solely upon the merits of my goods. You will find my prices to be as low as anyones

## Special Prices on Saturdays

Yours For Meats

O. W. KETTELHUT

## CHRISTMAS GREETING

We welcome this opportunity of extending to our friends and patrons our heartiest Christmas greetings.

May the new year bring you with those you love abundance of prosperity and all those things essential to happiness and contentment.

We have experienced the most successful business during the six months of our career and desire to express our sincere gratitude to your kind patronage and co-operation.

## Rubins' Department Store

(Successors to G. R. Lyon & Sons)

WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

## Read!

The Antioch News  
With

The Chicago Daily Herald  
or Tribune For

\$4.50

Would Make a Remembered  
Xmas Gift

## Think!

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL C. NIEMAN, Maker  
Phone Canal 4478  
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.



# The Ball of Fire

by GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER  
and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED by C.D. RHODES

## SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church, Gail Sargent tells Rev. Smith Boyd that the Market Square church is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. She finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd. Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world. Gail becomes popular. Allison gains control of the Vedder court (luncheon property of Market Square church). Gail tells Boyd that the Vedder court is a scheme to build a wall to be out of profits from the Vedder court. At a meeting of the seven financial magnates of the country, Allison organizes the International Transportation company. Rev. Smith Boyd undertakes Gail's spiritual instruction and Gail unconsciously gives Allison a hint that solves the Vedder court problem for him. On an inspection trip in Allison's new submarine tunnel caves in and imprisons the party who are rescued by the exertions of Allison and Boyd. The newspaper accounts of the subway accident place Gail in the spotlight and drive her to her home in the West. Her friends plot to coax her back.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### The Message From New York.

It was good to be home! Gail wondered that she could ever have been content away from the loving shelter of her many, many friends. She had grown world weary in all the noise and gaiety of New York! She was disillusioned! She was blasé. She was tired of frivolity; and she immediately planned or enthusiastically agreed to take part in a series of gayeties which would have made an average hard-working man anticipate them with an already broken constitution.

The house was full of them, morning, noon and night; young girls, sedate and jolly, and all of them excitedly glad that Gail was among them again, and young men, in all the degrees from social butterflies to plodding business pluggers, equally glad. Good, comfortable home folks these, who were deliciously nice to the stately, black-haired Arly, and voted her a tremendous beauty, and stood slightly in awe of her. The half cynical Arly, viewing them critically, found in them one note of interesting novelty—a certain general clean-hearted wholesomeness, and, being a seeker after the unusual, and vastly appreciative, she deliberately cultivated them; flattering the boys, but not so much as to make the other girls hate her. To the girls she made herself even more attractive, because she liked them better. She complimented them individually on the point of perfection for which each girl most prided herself; she told them that they were infinitely more clever than the women of New York, and better looking, in general, for the New York women were mostly clothes and makeup; and, above all, she envied them their truer lives!

No group of young people could resist such careful work as that, especially when performed by a young woman so adroit and so attractive, and so well groomed; so they lost their awkwardness with her, which moved away, sense of discomfort Gail might have felt, which was the aim to be accomplished. In those first few days Gail was the happiest of all creatures, in spite of the fact that the local papers had carried a politer echo of that despicable slave story. At nights, however, beginning with the second one, when the girls had retired to the mutual runway of their adjoining suites, the conversation would turn something like this:

"Let's see, this is the seventeenth, isn't it?" said Arly.

"Yes; Tuesday," concentratedly selecting a chocolate, the box of which bore a New York name.

"Mrs. Matson's ice skating ball is tonight." A sidelong glance at the busy Gail. "She always has such original affairs."

"Doesn't she!" Gail draws her sandaled feet up under her and stretches down her pink negligee, so that she looks like a stiff statue in tinted ivory.

"And such interesting people. That new artist is certain to be there. What's his name? Oh, yes, Viedow. I could adore him."

"You're a mere verbal adorer," laughs Gail, studying anxiously over the problem of whether she wants another piece of chocolate or not. Allison had sent such good ones. "Viedow eats garlic."

"That's why I adore him, from a distance. Of course all the nice regular fellows will be there—Dick, Rodley and Ted, and Houston, and—oh, I forgot to write Gerald, and with a swift passing kiss somewhere between Gail's ear and her chin, she hurries into her own dressing room, with a backward glance to make sure that Gail is staring, with softened brown eyes, down into her chocolate box, and seeing there amid the confections, the laughing, swirling, skaters in Mrs. Matson's glittering ballroom. There were some who would not be at that ball—Allison, and Rev. Smith Boyd, and—Arly!—has plenty of time to write her formally dutiful letter without disturbance.

Gail has letters, too, as the days wear on. She scarcely has time for them amid all the impromptu gayeties, but she does find a chance to read them; some of them twice. If she'd

only come back. That was the tenor of all her letters; if she'd only come back! Bless their hearts, she loved them; and yes, she longed for them; even here in the happy, sheltering environment of her own dear home and friends! There were still other letters; a candidly friendly one from Allison, who sent her regularly candy and flowers on alternate days; a substantial one from Houston Van Ploon; a thoughtful one from Willis Cunningham; a florid one from Dick Rodley; also little notes, calculated to relieve her embarrassment, from all her "saves" except the missing count, and a discussion from the Rev. Smith Boyd. That was one of those which she read more than once; for it was quite worth it.

There was an impromptu party at Gail's house, a jolly affair, indeed. All her old steadfast friends, you know, who were quite sufficient to fill her life; and this was the night of the gay little Mrs. Babbitt's affair in New York. How much better than those great, glittering social pageants was a simple, wholesome little ball like this with all her dear-girl chums, in their pretty little Paris model frocks, and all the boys, in their shiny white fronts. No one had changed, and she quite felt, except for the presence of Arly, that she had fallen back into her old, familiar life. Why, it seemed as if she had been home for ages and ages!

At the end of the Sargent ballroom, where Gail's sedate but hospitable mother always sat until the "Home, Sweet Home" dance was ended, were the same dear, familiar pains, which Marty, the florist, always sent to everybody's house to augment the home collection. The gorgeous big one had a leaf gone, but it was sprouting two others.

Tremendously gay Arly. Everybody was delighted, and said so; and they laughed and danced and frolicked and ate ices, and said jolly nothings, and knew, justifiably, that they were nice and clever and happy young people; and Arly Fosland, with any number of young men wondering how old her husband was, danced consecutiously, and smiled immediately when anyone looked at her. Gail also was dancing conscientiously, and having a perfectly happy evening. At about this hour there would be some thirty near four hundred people in the ballroom and the drawing rooms and the conservatory of Mrs. Babbitt's.

She was whirling near the balcony windows with a tall young friend who breathed, when there was an exclamation from a group of girls at the window. Vivian Jennings turned. She was a girl with the sort of eyes which, in one sweep, can find the only four-leaved clover in a 40-foot field.

"Gail!" she cried, almost dancing.

"Gail! Do come and see it!"

Gail did not desert her partner; she merely started over to the window with one hand trailing behind her as an indication to follow, and immediately, without looking around, she called:

"Arly! Where's Arly?"

What she saw was this. A rich, brown limousine, in which the dome light was brightly burning, had drawn up to the steps. Inside, among the rich brown cushions and hangings, and pausing to light a leisurely cigarette, sat the most wickedly handsome man in the world! He was black-haired and black-mustached and black-goateed, and had large, lusty, moist, laughing eyes, while on his oval cheek was the ruddy bloom of health. Every girl in the window sighed, and with a movement which was grace to every changing line, he stepped out of the brilliantly lighted limousine, and came slowly up the steps, tall, slender, magnificent, in his shining silk hat and his flowing tuxedo, and his white tie, and his plumed shirt front—oh, everything; correct to the last detail, except for the trifling touches of originality, down to his patent leather tips! With a wave of careless ease he flung back his liveries over one shoulder, and rang the bell!

"Dick!" cried a voice just behind Gail's ear. Gail had not known that anyone was leaning heavily on her shoulders, but now she and Arly, with one accord, turned and faced the vestibule!

"You handsome thing," cried Arly, as he stepped into the hall and held out a hand to each of them. "I've a notion to kiss you!"

"All right," he beamed down on her, aparing another beam for Gail. No, Gail had not exaggerated in memory the magic of his melting eyes. It could not be exaggerated!

"There aren't any words to tell you how welcome you are!" said Gail, as the butler disappeared with his hat and liveries.

"What on earth brought you here to bless us?" demanded Arly.

"I came to propose to Gail," announced Dick calmly, and took her hand again, bending down on her that wonderfully magnetic gaze, so that she was panic-stricken in the idea that he was about to proceed with his project right on the spot.

"Wait until after the dance," she laughingly requested, drawing back a step and blushing furiously.

"We're wasting time," protested Arly. "Hurry on in, Dick. We want to exhibit you."

"I don't mind," consented Dick cheerfully, and stepped through the doorway, where he made a decided sensation.

Eleven girls dreamed of his melting eyes that night; and the town has lost their monopoly. Viewing Gail's victorious scramble with Arly for Dick's exclusive possession, their friends unanimously reduced them to the ranks.

After the dance, Dick made good his threat with Gail, and formally proposed, urging his enterprise in coming after her as one of his claims to consideration; but Gail, laughing, and liking him tremendously, told him he was too handsome to be married, and sent him home with a fresh gardenia in his buttonhole.

That night Arly and Gail sat long and silently on the comfortable couch in front of Arly's fireplace, the one in fluff pink from studying the one in fluff pink from under her black eyelashes. The one in pink was gazing into the fire with far-seeing brown eyes, and was braiding and unbraidling, with slender white fingers, a flowing strand of her brown hair.

"Gail," ventured the one in blue.

"Yes." This abstractedly.

"Aren't you a little bit homesick? I am."

"So am I!" answered Gail, with sudden animation.

"Let's go back!" excitedly.

"When?" and Gail jumped up.

## CHAPTER XV.

### The Rector Knows.

Rev. Smith Boyd came down to breakfast with a more or less hollow look in his face, and his mother, inspecting him keenly, poured his coffee immediately. There was the trace of a twinkle in her eyes, which were nevertheless extremely solicitous.

"How is your head?" she inquired.

Rev. Smith Boyd dutifully withdrew his mind from elsewhere, to consider that proposition justly. "All right, thank you," he decided, and he fell into exactly such a state of melancholy, trifling with his grapefruit, as Mrs. Boyd wished to test. She focused her keen eyes on him microscopically.

"Miss Sargent is coming back to-night, on the six-ten train."

There was a clatter in Rev. Smith Boyd's service plate. He had been



Inside Sat the Most Wickedly Handsome Man in the World.

awkward with his spoon, and dropped it.

"That is delightful news," he returned with frank enthusiasm which was depressing to his mother.

Mrs. Boyd had nothing more to say. She watched her son Tod start vigorously at his grapefruit, with a vivacity which seemed to indicate that he might finish with the rind. He drew his eggs energetically toward him, buttered a slice of toast, and finished his breakfast. Suddenly he looked at his watch.

"I have an extremely busy day before me," he told her briskly, and feeling to see if he had supplied himself with handkerchiefs, he kissed his mother, and was gone without another word about Gail! She could have shaken him in her disappointment. What was the matter with Tod?

Rev. Smith Boyd sang as he went out of the door, not a tune or any set musical form, but a mere unconscious testing of his voice. It was quite unusual for him to sing on the way to Vedder court, for he devoted his time to this portion of his duties because he was a Christian. He had sympathy, more than enough, and he both understood and pitied the people of Vedder court, but, in spite of all his intense interest in the deplorable condition of humanity's weak and helpless, he was compelled to confess to himself that he loathed dirt.

Vedder court was particularly perfect in its specialty this morning. The oily black sediment on its pavements was streaked with iridescence, and grime seemed to be shedding from every point of the drunken old buildings. They even seemed to leer down at Rev. Smith Boyd, as if his being the only clean thing in the street were an impertinence, which they would soon rectify.

A half-intoxicated woman, her front teeth relaxing and her colorless hair

straggling, and her cheekbones glowing with the high red of debauchery, leered up at him as he passed. A curly-headed youngster, who would have been angelically beautiful if he had been washed and his native blood pumped from him, threw mud at Rev. Smith Boyd, out of a mere artistic desire to reduce him to harmony with his surroundings. A mouthing old woman, with hands clawed like a parrot's, begged him for alms, and he was ashamed of himself that he gave it to her with such shrinking. The Master could not have been like this. A busy "panhandler" stopped him, displaying his ugly deformity for the benefit and example of himself that he gave it him a dose and a wine of repulsion.

"The poor ye have always with ye!" For ages that had been the excuse for such offenses as Vedder court. They were here, they must be cared for within their means, and no amount of pauperizing charity could remove them from the scheme of things. In so far, Market Square church felt justified in its landlording, that it nursed aqualor and bred more. Yet, somehow, the rector of that solidly respectable institution was not quite satisfied, and he had added a new expense to the profit and loss account in the ledger of this particular house of God. He had hired a crew of forty muscular men, with horses and carts, and had caused them to be deputized as sanitary police, and had given them authority to enter and clean; which may have accounted for the especially germ-laden foot of the atmosphere this morning. Down in the next block, where the squad was systematically at work, there were the sounds of countless individual battles, and loud mouthings of the fundamental principles of anarchy. A government which would force soap and deodorizers and germicides on presumably free and independent citizens, was a government of tyranny; and it had been a particular wisdom, on the part of the rough-hewn faced man who had hired this crew, to select none but accomplished brick dodgers. In the ten carts which lined the curb on both sides there were piled such a conglomerate mass of nondescript fragments of everything undesirable that the rector felt a trace better, as if he had erased one mark at least of the long black score against himself. Somehow, recently, he had acquired an urgent impulse to clean Vedder court!

He turned in at one of the largest and most uninviting of the rickety stairways. He skipped, with a practiced tread, the broken third step, and made a mental note to give more take up, with the property committee, the battle of minor repairs. He stopped at the third landing, and knocked at a dark door, whereupon a petulant voice told him to come in. The petulant voice came from a woman who sat in a broken rocker chair, with one leg held stiffly in front of her. She was heavy with the fat which rolls and bulges, and an empty beer pail, on which the froth had dried, sat by her side. On the rickety bed lay a man propped on one elbow, who had been unshaven for days, so that his sandy beard made a sort of layer on his square face. The man sat up at once. He was a trifle undersized, but broad-shouldered and short-necked, and had enormous red hands.

"How are you today, Mrs. Rogers?" asked the rector, sitting on a backless and bottomless chair, with his hat on his knees, and holding himself small, with an unconscious instinct to not let anything touch him.

"No better," replied the woman, making her voice weak. "I'll never know a well day again. The good Lord has seen fit to afflict me. I ain't saying anything, but it ain't fair."

Rev. Smith Boyd could not resist a slight contraction of his brows. Mrs. Rogers invariably introduced with the rector, and it was his duty to wrestle with her soul, if she insisted. He was not averse to imparting religious instruction, but, being a practical man, he could not enjoy wasting his breath.

"There are many things we cannot understand," he granted. "What does the doctor say about your condition?"

"He don't offer no hope," returned the woman, with gratification. "This knee joint will be stiff till the end of my days. If I had anything to blame myself with it would be different, but I ain't. I say my prayers every night, but I'm too sick, I do it in the morning."

"Can that stuff!" growled the man on the bed. "You been prayin' once a day ever since I got you, and nothing's ever happened."

"I've brought you a job," returned Rev. Smith Boyd promptly. "I have still ten places to fill on the sanitary squad which is cleaning up Vedder court."

The man on the bed sat perfectly still.

"I can't do it," he regretted. "I don't say anything about the pay, but I'm a stationary engineer." He was interested enough in his career of solid reasoning to lay a stubby finger in his soiled palm. "If I take this two weeks' job I'll stop me from looking for work, and I might miss a permanent situation."

"Then you won't accept it," and the rector rose, with extremely cold eyes. "I'd like to accommodate you, but I can't afford it," and the man remained perfectly still, an art which he had brought to great perfection. "All we need is the loan of a little money while I'm huntin' work."

"I can't give it to you," announced Rev. Smith Boyd firmly. "I've offered you an opportunity to earn money, and you won't accept it. That ends my responsibility."

"You'd better take it, Frank," said

vised the woman, losing a little of the weakness of her voice.

"You tend to your own business!" advised Mr. Rogers in return. "You're supposed to run the house, and I'm supposed to earn the living! Reverend Boyd, if you'll lend me two dollars till a week from Saturday—"

"I told you no," and the rector started to leave the room.

There was a knock at the door. A thick-armed man with a short, wide face walked in, a pail in one hand and a scrubbing brush in the other. On



She Was Heavy With the Fat Which Rolls and Bulges.

the back of his head was pushed a bright blue cap, with "Sanitary Police" on it, in tarnished braid. Mr. Rogers stood up.

"What do you want?" he quite naturally inquired.

"Clean up," replied the sanitary policeman, setting down his pail, and ducking his head at the rector, then mopping his brow with a beat forefinger, while he picked out a place to begin.

"Nothing doing!" announced Mr. Rogers, aflame with the dignity of an outraged householder. "Good-night!" and he advanced a warning step.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## CURIOUS FACT LITTLE KNOWN

But It Is Easily Possible for One to Boil and Freeze Water at the Same Time.

It is a curious fact that water may be boiled and frozen at the same time. The temperature at which water boils depends simply upon the air pressure upon its surface. If there be a high pressure, the water must be rendered a good deal hotter in order that it may boil than would be the case at a low pressure.

In mountainous regions, where the air pressure is a good deal lower than at sea level, water boils easily at a low temperature. In cooking, vegetables that require a certain degree of heat, when the water boils before that degree of heat is attained, the vegetables will "not get done." Consequently, they must be placed in a closed boiler, so that the generated steam will create sufficient pressure for the water to boil at or beyond the required temperature.

In the experimental proof of this fact the water is placed in a vessel and the air is exhausted from above the surface of the water. As the process of pumping continues the water will boil violently, the steam congealing on the sides of the exhaust vessel. If the pumping is continued for a sufficient period, and the outside is cooled below the freezing point, the water will continue to boil and bubble until it is frozen into a snowy mass of ice.

The fact is utilized in the estimation of the height of mountains. Ordinarily at sea level, where the pressure is about 30 inches of mercury, water boils at 212 degrees Fahrenheit. Now, if it is noticed that at a certain place it boils a few degrees lower, the height of that place may be easily ascertained by the comparison with a table made out for this purpose.

In general, for every degree the boiling takes place under 212, a height of about 500 feet is counted. This principle does not, of course, apply to water alone, but is characteristic of all liquids.

Suggested a Settlement.

Mr. Golden had a new office boy. A few days after his arrival some money was missed from the cash drawer.

Calling the new boy into the private office, Mr. Golden said severely:

"There is ten dollars gone from my cash drawer, Albert. Now you and I are the only people who have keys to that drawer."

"Well," replied the boy cheerfully, "I suppose we each pay five dollars and say no more about it."—Settlement.

Paris for Politeness.

Translated rather crudely and literally, this is the notice in a Paris trolley car: "Messieurs the passengers descending from the carriage are urged (literally 'prayed'), before renouncing the shelter which the carriage they are about to quit offers them, to assure themselves, as a preliminary, that no carriage coming in the opposite direction is in proximity."

The proper regional address for a letter to Honolulu is "T. H. Torr of Hawaii."

## TOOK DRINK AND BOUGHT A CITY

North Carolina Planter Wakes Up to Find Himself Owner of a Town.

## APPLE BRANDY DOES IT

Meets Various Friends With Apple Brandy and Then Drifts Into a Real Estate Auction—After That the Awakening.

Wilson, N. C.—W. H. Tomlinson, a well-to-do planter of this city, took a drink of apple brandy and bought a whole city. The details were told in an action in the county court here before Judge Rountree, J. D. Tarlor was the defendant.

According to the story told in the courtroom, Mr. Tomlinson took a drink of apple brandy. Then he went out and met a friend who had some apple brandy. Then the two met a friend who had some apple brandy. After that the three met a friend who had some apple brandy. Judge Rountree didn't insist on the witness being altogether too accurate about his recollections. But this he learned.

Mr. Tomlinson drifted, or tacked along to a real estate auction. There was a band to stimulate those who needed that kind of stimulation. Mr. Tomlinson says he didn't, although he evidently got some, too. Mr. Tomlinson says he remembers whatever he had no recollection whatever of the deed to three and three-quarter acres of property, which he found in his pocket the next day. It looks like a document over, and not both sure whether he was reading aright he called in his daughter. She figured out that her father had bought three and three-quarter acres of land a mile from Wilson, giving three notes for \$2,800; that the property was all set out with trees of the years' growth; streets had been dug, sewers dug and, in fact, that place was a city, laid out and owing only the touch of a magic hand become a rival of Wilson.

The magnitude of the proposition somewhat overcame Mr. Tomlinson. He has plenty of money but he did exactly what the city. Still, he was out and looked it over. It looked pretty good. There were 200 to getting ready to arch themselves of the four or five streets. They look like real live trees—but they weren't.

There's where the rub came. Trees died. They cut 'em down.

He Looked the Document Over.

they laid over. And then Mr. Tomlinson found that they were without roots; that they were trees only from the ground up. They had been cut somewhere off in the woods, sharpened on the end like a picket and driven into the ground.

Mr. Tomlinson put the finishing touches to the story in court.

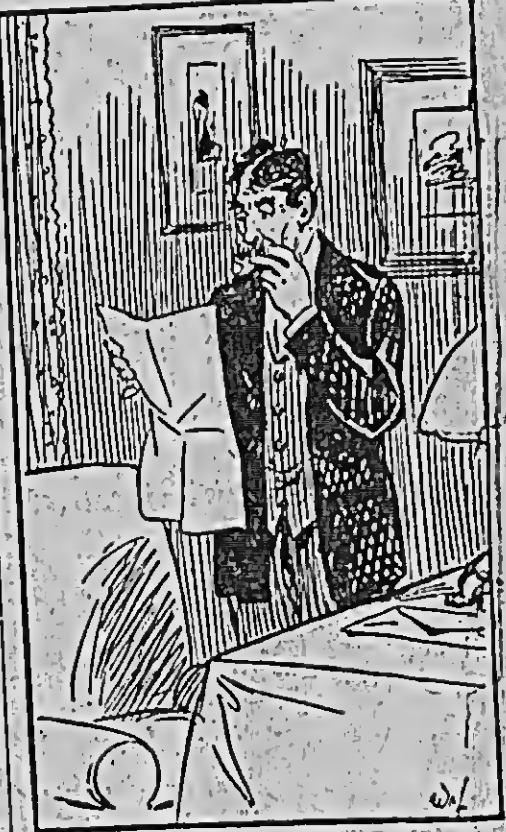
"I really wouldn't have cared so awful much about the whole thing," he said, "but I watered those trees all summer long."

COYOTES ARE IN CONTROL

Robid Animals Are So Numerous That Men Are Afraid to Venture Out at Night.

Winnemucca, Nev.—From the toll house, north of the Oregon line Humboldt county, the hills are reported to be alive with rabid coyotes making it extremely dangerous persons to travel without being armed. While riding his range, George killed four mad beasts with a .45 and Frank Lamb also clubbed a death recently.

At the Sanders ranch, near da, the rabid beasts are said to control of the situation, and plentiful that men fear to venture at night. A rabid animal at a distance near Golconda as him to take refuge on the wagon. The camp dog was to pieces when he gave the intruder and the animal he killed in the morning.



He Looked the Document Over.



# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## White House Has Many Military and Naval Aids

WASHINGTON.—When President Wilson marched down the grand stairway at the White House to preside at the first state reception of this winter was preceded by the longest line of military and naval aids ever seen there. When the four buglers of the Marine band approached the foot of the steps to sound the usual fanfare for the approach of the president and his cabinet 14 officers in full uniform of blue and gold lent luster to the event.

President Wilson had 13 aids during his first winter in the White House, and it is rather significant that he has added another aid. It is suggested that the superintendent of a fair Virginia woman had something to do with the addition.

Col. W. W. Harts, engineer corps, U. S. A., superintendent of public buildings and grounds and the Washington monument, is at the head of the aid.

Commander Daniel W. Wurtzbaugh, U. S. N., is the chief naval aid. Commander Wurtzbaugh has existed in past years as to which should have the aid number of representatives on the distinguished list, the army or the navy, and to settle the affair President Wilson has both branches of the aid contingent equally represented.

## Guinea Hen Entertains a Crowd in Washington

ANYWHERE in this wide and expansive city a lone guinea hen is at large, unless she has been trapped by a wily huntsman from the frontier. The hen gave an audience of four or five hundred people a performance of her peculiarities, and as a consequence a certain performer the "little guinea hen" had many another name.

She reached the city in a coop with several other guinea hens, and given a prominent position on the sidewalk in the market house. At some time during the mid-afternoon the hen saw an opening for a bit young fowl and slipped through the bars of the coop to freedom. As she wriggled out to freedom, she saw her and gave chase, but then flew shrieking to the top of a wagon, where the boss couldn't climb account of his roly-poly shape.

He called a shuffler-footed colored boy to the chase. The boy took a long pole with a wire hook at one end and began to fish for the bird. The pole went up the guinea fowl and sent her to the boughs of a tree.

While in hand the boy shinned the tree, while the guinea fowl kept on her hind legs and edged out to the end of her perch as the pole and wire hook came nearer. The crowd was highly appreciative and began to shout. The pole got within six inches of the bird, the boy nearly drove through the tree to the sidewalk and the guinea fowl flapped and squawked in a high limb.

"Go on, go on, get it, baby, yeh," murmured the colored boy, as he prepared to climb higher.

The hen sagged, the bird yelled again and flew to another tree, while the crowd below were now on the bird. She was a prime favorite of the boy was but an object of derision.

The hen was far from the ground and cautiously attacked the tree. She had found a method of eluding the pursuer and seemed to adopt that course until nightfall.

That is exactly what she did. As soon as the boy got into that tree, she flew into another, and so forth and so on, and at the time dusk fell asleep somewhere in the open, with her head under her wing.

## Educating the Country Schoolmarm

THE future greatness of the American nation depends in large measure on the prosperity of the 50,000,000 men, women and children of the "hinterland," the federal education bureau has started to educate the country schoolmarm, so she can educate the 50,000,000 in her little red schoolhouse, which is intended to equip them to become prosperous.

Every state, county, township and village in the country and the National Education association are helping Uncle Sam in this education of educators, with a view to ultimate national prosperity.

The first step in this campaign was the organization of the National Rural Teachers' Reading circle, which is a part of this work. The operation of the National Education association and state departments of public instruction. H. W. Foght, specialist in rural school work, is in charge of the work from the bureau of education. Branches have been organized in 34 states, giving an opportunity to 250,000 rural school teachers to take part in this work.

A reading course of nonprofessional books of culture value, general principles and methods of education, rural education problems, has been outlined. Those who give satisfactory evidence of having read intelligently 17 books from the lists given will be awarded a "Certificate of Honor" certificate, signed by the United States education commissioner and the state school officials.

## Naval Wind Tunnel Tests Model Aircraft

THE most important in the world for aeronautical experiments is at the Washington Navy Yard and is known as the wind tunnel. The scheme was worked out by designers, and a huge weight-carrying biplane soon to be constructed in the yard will be built on data obtained from the tests made in the tunnel. The tunnel is 80 miles long and is created and its effect upon the planes of a proposed aircraft is weighed to within 12,000 pounds.

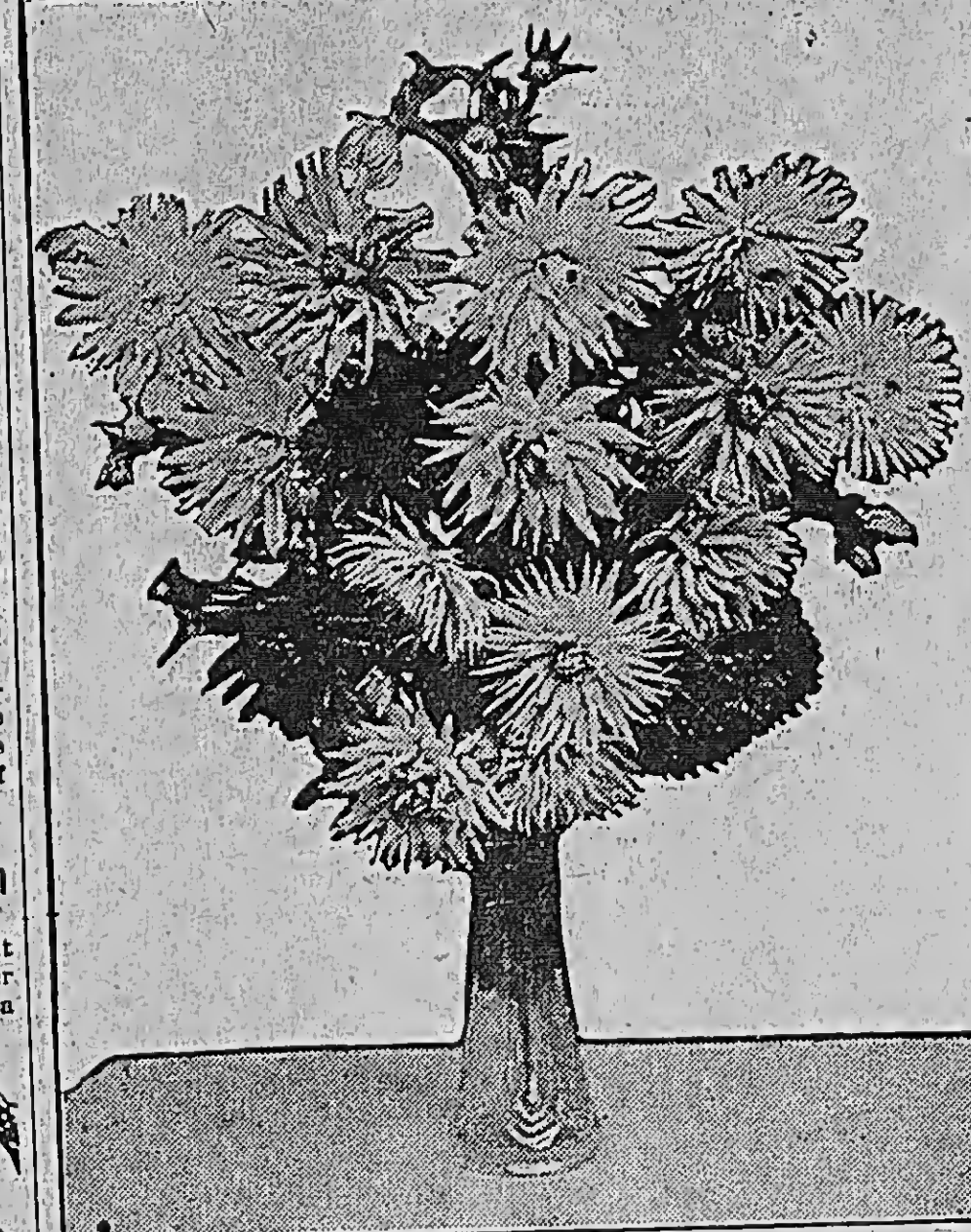
The wind tunnel is a temporary one, and it is hoped that congress will authorize the construction of a permanent aerodynamic experiment plant where the value of the scheme is fully realized. The tunnel is eight feet square and at one end is an electric fan, driven by a 500-horse power motor. At the opposite end are baffles, or carefully built apertures to allow the blast created by the fan to escape without generating any back pressure to destroy the value of the experiment.

Coming in through the roof of the tunnel is a metal lever, to which are attached model planes to be tested. These are about a foot long, representing full sweep of a 60-foot lifting surface. They are modeled in exact proportion of the real planes and can be set at any angle. Above the tunnel the weighing machine, an intricate system of levers and fulcrums, leads finally to the indicator needle, swaying along a graduated quadrant, as the divisions are so minute that they must be read with a magnifying glass. The mechanism is so delicately adjusted that a pressure of 12,000 pounds will be noted by the vibrations of the needle.

When the plane model to be tested has been set, the big fan is started and a wind is developed in the tunnel that can be increased or decreased at will. Step by step the indicator notes the weights shown by the scale for wind various intensity and with the plane set at various angles. From this data then plots the curve of the lifting power of the plane and the power necessary to drive an aircraft equipped with planes of that type at any desired speed. The results also will show the surface friction of the air against the kinds of material used in plane construction.

## The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbings - Their Care and Cultivation



A Bunch of 'Mums' That Makes Bright the Living Room.

## HANDLING FLOWER POTS

By IDA M. SHEPLER.

Casters we know are cheap. Five cents apiece, and four of these fastened in the discarded legs of an old table, bed, or even if these are not at hand, four pieces of square pine wood on which you can nail a long shallow box.

This is really a good stand on which to slip your window plants in their pots. Fill the shallow box half full of sand, bed the pots in this sand, which absorbs the moisture from the pots, saving the carpet below and sending some of it back into the plant roots. Of course the box should be painted a good color.

I have seen for this arrangement the combination of the legs painted green and the box done in lattice like stripes of white and green. Make the box as long as you have room each side of the window (not measuring just the window space itself), as then one can alternate the pots, bringing the and pits to turn to the middle and direct light.

On very cold nights, as glass draws frost as well as heat, flowers often get slipped. A box for plants resting on casters is easily drawn away from the window direct, and can be pushed back the next morning.

These casters are also a convenience when sweeping about the window. Any woman who keeps house plants in her room can, hereafter, make two or three window boxes, legs and all, picked up from where carpenters are building.

These boxes, of course, are used mainly in windows that are kept for the saving of plants for spring, and yet they can contain an assortment of flowers, which, backed back of a window, give an effective picture of beauty to the passer-by as well as to the inmates of the room.

For a small window, and one from which you must get light for the room, be sparing of the plants. There is nothing prettier in a dark room, the cause of which is the window literally hung and placed full of all manner of foliage.

It is such a mistake to fill up a window so full of plants and vines in winter that one can neither get light for reading nor sight of the prettier world outside. A few plants, in a small window, artistically arranged, is a much happier scheme.

If you are buying winter plants from the florist, don't unwrap the roots until ready to pot them, but be sure to give

the soil in which the plant roots are lodged, plenty of water—keep them literally soaked in water, and by the time you are ready to pot, if it be but two hours after, you will find the plant wonderfully refreshed.



The New Bridal Bouquet.

## SAVE YOUR BULBS

Do not throw away your winter bulbs; they can be kept until next spring and planted in the garden, where it is possible they may recover enough of their original strength to give a crop of flowers the next season.

It is possible, I say, but it is not at all probable, that one out of ten will do so.

Still, it does no harm to try. It is about as easy to put them into the ground as to dump them into the refuse heap.

But I would never advise anyone to make use of these bulbs a second season in the house. They cannot be depended on.



The Largest Acacia in the World.

**FREE!**  
**ONEIDA**  
**COMMUNITY**  
PAR PLATE  
**SILVERWARE**

## Free With SKINNER'S

Macaroni Products

HERE'S a fine opportunity to get a beautiful set of silverware for your table at no cost to you. Charming Bridal Wreath design. Guaranteed for ten years. Save the signatures from Skinner packages. Write us and we will give you full details. Also tell you about the

## Nine Different Skinner Products

Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos, Vermicelli. Can be cooked into 58 different dishes. Can be combined with meat, cheese, tomatoes, fish, mushrooms, oysters, etc. Serve Skinner's often and cut down on meat bills.

Send Coupon Today Get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free. We will tell you how. In the meantime save the signatures from Skinner packages. All good grocers sell Skinner's Products—cheaper by the case of 24 packages.

Skinner Mfg. Co.  
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America  
Dept. C  
Omaha, Neb.



Skinner Mfg. Co., Dept. C, Omaha, Neb.  
Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free. I will save the trade-mark signatures from Skinner's Macaroni Products.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_



160 ACRE  
FARMS IN  
WESTERN  
CANADA  
FREE

## Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

**Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre**  
**Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre**  
**Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre**

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrations, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or C. J. Bragdon, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McKinnis, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agents.

**Shrewd Jurist.**  
A lawyer still living at White Plains called at Judge Barnard's house at Poughkeepsie to procure the judge's signature to an ex-parte order. He found the judge in his back yard sawing wood, and after explaining the nature of the order offered the remark that the judge was indulging in good health exercise.  
"Do you think so?" responded the judge in an instant. "Well, you use the saw while I go in and look over your papers."  
The White Plains lawyer vows that the judge took precisely the time to look over his papers that it took him to finish all the wood in the pile to be sawed. And he had a vague impression that the judge was watching him through the shutters all the time.  
—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take LAXATIVE DRUGS QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. R.W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

**Sure.**  
"Pa, are trains always on time?"  
"No, my son, but they always are when you are a few minutes late."

**When all others fail to please**  
**Try Denton's Coffee.**

Charity covers a multitude of sins, and a church roof covers a multitude of sinners.

**On the Contrary.**  
"These street musicians lead a lazy life."  
"Not so. It is one long, daily grind."

## YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A

**Boo Spavin or Thoroughpin**

but you can clean them off promptly with

**ABSORBINE**

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Cysts, Always gets quickly. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Enjoy Vocal and Instrumental Music. Dandy Phonograph including 15 double Records (20 Selections) Popular Songs, Band Music, Price \$10.50, sent C. O. D. HIGGINS, EX-PORT CO., 48 WEST 57TH ST., NEW YORK.

Firmes and Brakes \$100 monthly, experience and success guaranteed. Particulars free. Write today. 626 Halfway Street, West St. Louis, Mo.

**COLDS** are dangerous to life! Use ANOLIN, the best external remedy for Colds, Cough, Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc. Send for sample box to S. R. BAC, 175 W. 25th St., Chicago, Ill.

**PATENTS** Watson F. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Bases reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 52-1915.

## Warner's Safe Remedies

Warner's Safe Remedies have proven their worth as superior medicines by more than thirty-five years' world-wide use. They have given remarkable results in the treatment of numberless severe and almost helpless cases. The words of praise from the many who have been benefitted by their use prove their great value.

Warner's Safe Remedies are carefully prepared and absolutely pure.

## WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy, 50c and \$1.00  
Warner's Safe Diabetes Remedy, \$1.25  
Warner's Safe Rheumatic Remedy, \$1.25  
Warner's Safe Asthma Remedy, 75c  
Warner's Safe Nervine, 50c and \$1.00  
Warner's Safe Pills (Constipation and Biliousness), 25c

At all druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price. Free sample of any one remedy sent.

**WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES CO., Rochester, New York**



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Mrs. F. M. Hamlin was in Chicago shopper last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spring of Hickory spent Friday with Mrs. Mary Kerr.

There was no school in the primary room Monday on account of the severe cold.

Mrs. Bert Galiger fell down stairs on Tuesday morning and broke her arm, but is doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. James Atwell have had as guests the past week a cousin and husband of Michigan.

Mrs. Herbert Murrie and Fred Miller of Waukegan visited their mother, Mrs. H. P. Miller who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hamlin entertained at dinner last Thursday evening in honor of their wedding anniversary.

A good number from here attended the Masonic and Eastern Star, installation of officers at Millburn on Tuesday evening.

Christmas tree and exercises will be held at the church here Christmas eve. A good program is being prepared by the Sunday school and all are invited.

The Domestic Science club met at the school building last week with a good attendance and much interest. Miss Smith gave an interesting lesson on food values and Mrs. Manzer had a good paper, "Our Christmas Dinner."

The club, which has taken up the subject with the girls and one or two members spend an afternoon each week teaching sewing in its different branches, fancy work, etc., finds the girls a very interesting class and a pleasure to teach.

## HICKORY

School is closed for a two weeks vacation.

S. W. Ames spent Monday in Waukegan.

Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck spent Monday in Waukegan.

D. W. Pullen and wife spent Tuesday in Waukegan.

O. L. Hollenbeck and family spent Sunday at A. T. Savage.

Mrs. T. Petersen spent Monday and Tuesday at Wadsworth and Waukegan.

Frazier and Harmon Hollenbeck spent the first part of the week at Kenosha.

Miss Dorothy Fletcher is spending her vacation with home folks at River Falls, Wis.

## MILLBURN

A merry Xmas to all.

Rev. Safford was in Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garrett have rented a farm at Hickory.

Mortimer Canaan is visiting his brother and family at Aren.

Mr. Stanfield of Bristol, transacted business here Friday.

Miss Jessie Cannon and Victor Strang are sick with the grip.

Mrs. Jannette Mathews expects to go to Pikeville for the winter soon.

Miss Pearl Cleveland has returned from Chicago to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Menzo Webb returned home on Thursday after a few days visit with sister at Highland Park.

Miss Jennie Irving has returned from Madison, S. D., where she has been teaching to spend her vacation with her parents.

## RUSSELL

Mr. Larson made a trip to Richmond Sunday.

Mrs. E. M. Ames visited relatives here Saturday.

Mr. Northrup is entertaining his father over the holidays.

Several from here attended the fair at Wadsworth last week.

Mr. Griffin will spend Christmas at his home in Southern Illinois.

Mrs. J. F. Crawford is expected to Christmas with home folks.

L. Askins is on the sick list. Harold Cone is filling his position at the depot.

The Sunday School children will have a Christmas entertainment Thursday night.

## Optimistic Thought.

Those persons who grumble most are generally those who should be grumbled at.

## WILMOT

John Duffy is very ill with pneumonia. School closed Friday for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Filson returned to her home in Trevor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn autoed to Burlington Friday.

Mr. Hegeman and family autoed to Kenosha Friday.

Chas. Broel and Frank Staley spent Sunday at Waupun.

Chas. Sibley and wife of Antioch called here Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Owen entertained company from Racine Sunday.

Phillip Meade spent Wednesday and Thursday in Grayslake.

A number from this town are entertaining colds this week.

Earle Darby and lady friend were Sunday guests at the Darby home.

Miss Emma Kruckman is visiting with Frank Kruckman and family.

Miss Lena Posch was home from Milwaukee a few days this week.

Mr. Shales and daughter Sadie have returned from their visit in Chicago.

Mrs. R. Westlake had the misfortune to fall and break a bone in her limb.

Miss Maude Young has returned to Kenosha after a visit with Mrs. Shotliff.

Miss Maude Vincent spent several days last week with her sister at Bristol.

Mrs. Win. Volbrecht entertained company for dinner from Richmond Sunday.

The grand ball given at the opera house Friday evening was a success in every way.

On account of the illness of Mr. Lawrence there was no services at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. George Faulkner and Miss Mary Boulden were shopping in Burlington Wednesday.

## TREVOR

Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. Shreck are on the sick list.

Geo. Higgins and wife were Kenosha shoppers Saturday.

Mrs. McKurrow was a Kenosha visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Lubens entertained the Ladies Aid Thursday.

Chris Fiddler and sister Ida visited in Trevor Monday and Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Anderson Dec. 10, a ten pound boy.

Quite a number attended the entertainment at Wilmet Monday night.

The Misses Sheen entertained a number of young people Saturday evening.

N. Schumacher and A. W. Parks attended the alfalfa and soil exhibit at Wilmet Monday.

Miss Mary Fleming returned Wednesday after spending a few days with Kenosha relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Patrick and son Byron, Mrs. Eliza Yopp and daughter visited at Kenosha Saturday.

There will be a Christmas tree for the Sunday School children at Liberty church Friday evening.

Mrs. Aichtenberg entertained her sister Miss Agnes Harkness of Burlington the first of the week.

Miss Vern Lubens returned from Madison Thursday and will spend the holiday vacation with home folks.

To Make War Unpopular. As long as war is regarded as wicked it will always have its fascinations. When it is looked upon as vulgar, it will cease to be popular. —Oscar Wilde.

The Long Train. The search for the elixir of life and the philosopher's stone has been abandoned, but the hunt for some kind of tax that will arouse no objection continues. —Washington Star.

The Worst of It. "The worst of coaxing people to sing," said Count N. Grimm, "is that they usually yield to the earnest solicitation of their friends and accept the nomination." —Judge.

Omahoot, as it were. "If you really are connected with the Von Blewhuds, why haven't you a family tree?" "Well—ahem—to tell the truth, our family is only a branch." —Puck.

Optimistic Thought. That which is great is not always laudable, but whatever is laudable must be great.

Optimistic Thought. Those persons who grumble most are generally those who should be grumbled at.

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## Filling the Stockings



## MISS SANTA CLAUS



With joyful heart, on dainty toes,  
Her eyes aching, each cheek a rose,  
Well laden with her presents goes  
The Christmas maid.

In Santa's task she claims a share,  
And bears her gifts with thoughtful care,  
While Love attends her everywhere,  
A willing aid.

Oh, Santa, take a friendly tip,  
Unless you want to lose your grip,  
Don't let her make another trip  
In all your days.

For she's a vision, so complete,  
So captivating, fair and sweet,  
That she has got you surely beat  
A hundred ways.

A GREAT DAY.

This is Christmas day, the anniversary of the world's greatest event. To one day all the earth looked forward; to the same day the later world looks back. That day holds time together. —Alexander Smith.

World is Unsympathetic. Don't parade your troubles before the unsympathetic world. Bury them as a dog does old bones, and growl if anyone tries to dig them up.

Hor Prejudiced Attitude. "Yaah, I knowedges de cawn," confessed Brother Bogus, "Cawn right up, yah, dat I hit mah wite wid a neck yoke. But fun de way she's been howlin' and gwino on 'bout it since, you'd think I'd hit her wid a four-hoss wagon!" —Kansas City Star.

Keep Talking. Ho who is silent is forgotten; ho who does not advance stops is overwhelmed; ho who ceases er becomes smaller; ho who gives up—loses!

## DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

When the Joy of Your Kiddies Brings Tender Memories of Years Ago.

In these strenuous shopping days, writes Louis James, have you caught yourself remembering suddenly, in all sorts of queer, unexpected places, all sorts of queer, half forgotten things? Have you remembered how these days before Christmas are the wonderful days in the life of the child, more wonderful days, perhaps, than any that are to come?

You know that yourself. You can't help recalling how time went by those days before the great day. You remember how each day seemed somehow more wonderful than the one before, each day a prelude of real joy to that first marvelous moment of Christmas morning, when, after a night of little if any sleep, you scrambled up and stood breathless on the threshold of the room which had been forbidden you all those interminable hours that went before.

The child you take with you through the wonderlands of the modern toy department wants what you did. The little girl stops before the baby doll, wide eyed, still with desire. The boy stands dazed with happiness before an ark in which is every imaginable creation. You remember what a small thing your own was, a fourth the size. But his joy is no greater than yours.

He pushes toward the rocking horse. Now it runs by machinery, when once you ran your own across the floor to the imminent danger of total destruction to persons and furniture that might stand in the way. But Christmas day was your day. The day when "dolls" were not and you were king or queen in your kingdom of toys.

You pass on to trunks and there again electricity is running them. You pulled them yourself.

Then you catch the look on the face of your boy. He is watching the huge engine move slowly, smoothly along. It passes under infinite tunnels and bridges and over made hills that present intricate difficulties of passage. Your tunnels were of chairs and the table in your kitchen made a splendid bridge to cross.

He turns to you, the child of this twentieth century. His smile is beatific. He wants it—that train. He never wanted anything so much before. He never will again he is sure.

And as you move away you smile, a little sadly, a little gladly. You are proud to be able to make him so wonderfully happy, this child of yours, but you are sure, too, that he is no happier than you were those same pre-Christmas days, those years before.

Change or Scenery.

The fool who rocked the boat will now proceed to put on a set of cotton whiskers and light the candles on the Christmas tree.

His Opinion of Brown.

Smart Young Man—"What do you think of Brown?" Indignant Old Gentleman—"Brown, sir! He is one of those people that sit you on the back before your face, and hit you in the eye behind your back!" —The Bilt.

Keep Talking. Ho who is silent is forgotten; ho who does not advance stops is overwhelmed; ho who ceases er becomes smaller; ho who gives up—loses!

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## THE SANDMAN'S STORY

By Mrs. F. A. WALKER

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SNOWBALL'S REVENGE.

Puff and Kit became very popular with all the kittens and cats in the neighborhood after they gave the lecture and very much talked of, and poor Snowball was not looked upon as quite their equal.

One day after he had been in the city with his master he heard a commotion in the barn, and he thought Puff and Kit must be giving another lecture, so he went very quietly to the barn door and looked in. All the cats and kittens were sitting around the barn, drinking tea, and one old Mrs. Tabby was saying to Puff: "It is a pity your brother Snowball does not care for the artistic things in life as you and Kit do; it must be very trying to have him go to town with his master instead of enjoying this brilliant gathering you have here this afternoon at your tea."

"Yes," replied Puff. "Kit and I often speak of it, but Snowball does not care for social life at all. He is of rather a roving disposition, and he does not care for style, either."

"He seems to be very proud of his tie and collar," said another Mrs. Tabby.

"Oh, yes," replied Kit, "so he is, but he does not wear them with any style."

"He has not the grace or dignity which you or Puff possess," said another old Tabby.

Snowball listened with flashing eyes. "The wretches," he said, "after all I have done for Kit and Puff to think they would talk about me like this. I will show them whether I have style or not. I saw a dog on the street today wearing a red sweater. I'll get one the next time I go to town, and on Sunday I will wear it. I will make the old Tabbies and Puff and Kit sit up and take notice of me."

The next Sunday morning when all the kittens and Tabby cats were sitting on their front steps in the warm sunshine Snowball donned his red sweater. He stretched his neck to its full length so that his tie and collar might show to advantage. He slicked his coat and pricked up his ears, and then walked very slowly by the barn door, where Kit and Puff were waiting in the sun, but he did not look at them.

Puff was in the middle of a yawn, and he stopped with wide-opened mouth. Never had he seen anyone look so stylish as Snowball in his red sweater. He tapped Kit on the head and awoke him, and they walked out.

They crept along to the gate and watched Snowball walk down the road. Out came the kittens and Tabbies and looked admiringly at Snowball, who bowed and purred to each one he met.

"Snowball's the most stylish cat around here," said one kitten.

"And his white fur with the red sweater makes him the handsomest cat I ever saw," said another.

They crept along to the gate and watched Snowball walk down the road. Out came the kittens and Tabbies and looked admiringly at Snowball, who bowed and purred to each one he met.

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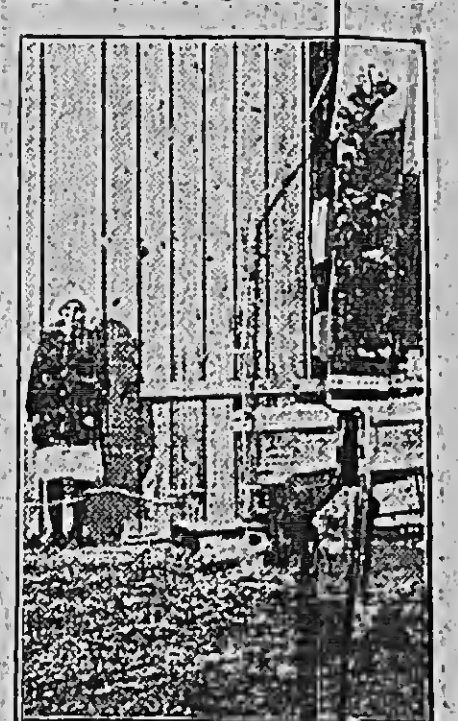
the consequences, for your dog would not show it off as mine did and it would never be so well worn. And Snowball walked away leaving Kit and Puff wondering they could regain their standing their acquaintances.

## PIGS WILL REPAY ATTENT

Little Georgia Miss Gives Striking Demonstration of What Careful Feeding Will Accomplish.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A Georgia girl has recently given striking demonstration of what careful care will accomplish in the raising of pigs. A sow in her pig-hood had eight pigs and could nourish seven of them at one time. The eighth pig was therefore given the little girl, who raised it by the club. She joined her country pig club, Ham and Bacon member, and a close record, as the club regularly provide of the feed given her pig of its weight. The pig was a purebred. At nine months old pig was killed. It weighed 225 pounds when dressed as meat, and yielded a 50-pound carcass, in cost of producing this meat was



Georgia Girl and her pig.

than five bushels of corn. The pig was also fed on kitchen scraps.

At the same time, another pig which had been with the mother were killed. It weighed only 87 pounds net, dressed as meat. This is one of the many instances in which members of the pig clubs throughout the country are demonstrating their neighbors how liberally they can be provided it.

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